

INSPECTOR GADGET

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SECOND DRAFT REWRITE

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE LAB - NIGHT

SLOW PAN around a peculiar laboratory: a marriage of scientific precision and eccentric indulgences - chemical glassware, humming computers, various meters and gauges, exposed wiring in cat's cradle arrangements, and thrown into this mix, coffee cups, Mr. Pibb cans, half eaten boxes of licorice whips, slinkys, click-clacks, superballs, yo-yos and various posters of movies and pop artists from the sixties and seventies tacked up on the wall.

For some unexplained reason, a Barry White CD plays in the background. We also hear the low buzz of some piece of mechanical equipment. OVER this we HEAR...

A WOMAN'S VOICE

(O.S.)

(very serious)

...Test number five thousand, eight hundred and forty five. Again we try the foot. I have adjusted the neuron synapse amplifier. Experiment begins.

ON A FOOT

A sophisticated ROBOTIC FOOT with about fifteen different wires extending from it. It's sitting there doing nothing, motionless in front of a deliberately set-up SOCCER BALL.

An older man, ARTEMUS BRADFORD, sixty something, a kind, intelligent face, not without a sense of humor, wild Einsteinian hair, currently tucked under a metal device which is strapped to the top of his cranium and is wired to the robotic foot. A tense moment as he concentrates, staring at the foot. Nothing happens. Then...

ARTEMUS

I think we should order out.

His daughter, BRENDA BRADFORD. Early thirties. Pretty but doesn't know it. Same wild Einstein hair that looks like she combed it with a fork; pens and pencils chronically and absentently stuck into it.

BRENDA

C'mon, Dad. Concentrate.

ARTEMUS

(re: foot)

I can't. I'm supposed to be thinking "foot" but it keeps coming out "foot long"...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brenda smiles; can't fight this. Reaches for her coat.

BRENDA

Okay, Dad. I'll go get us some dinner.
But then we keep going.

ARTEMUS

Yes, mein herr-let.

Brenda gets her stuff together. Artemus leans back in his seat, TURNS UP the tunes. Just relaxes for a moment, closes his eyes and starts grooving to the Barry White. Snaps his fingers to the beat. Starts tapping his foot.

Brenda is almost out the door. Just as she's about to leave, her glance falls on an amazing thing...

THE FOOT

Ever so quietly, BEGINS TO TAP, following Artemus' foot exactly, and...

BRENDA

Sees this, eyes wide, drops everything, runs to her dad...

BRENDA

Dad!

(then; as he turns)

No! Don't move! Keep doing what you're doing!

She gestures down to the foot with her eyes, not wanting to bust the moment with any sudden or extreme actions.

ARTEMUS

It worked! The neuron synapse amplifier!

(then)

Brenda! We've moved the foot!

CUT TO:

ANOTHER FOOT

The BIG TOE on a splint with a cast, wrapped around with wads of hospital dressing and shoved into a sandal. We may or may not notice the big-toe-cast has been signed by someone named "Penny" and someone named "Brain".

We PAN UP the foot...past some police uniformed legs...a lean torso...some broad shoulders and finally find...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER JOHN BROWN

A nice looking young cop...tense...focused...aiming at something...could be life or death...

He RAISES his shooting hand, but instead of a gun, we see a strange, homespun RUBBER BAND CONTRAPTION, a kind of cat's cradle slingshot that shoots one rubber band out of another one. He's aiming at a POLICE TARGET tacked on the wall.

JOHN

(still focused)

Want me to teach you how to do this?

THELMA, an ancient radio dispatcher who has a permanent, unlit cigarette dangling from her lips, looks up, nonplussed.

THELMA

No.

JOHN

(still aiming; a nostalgic sigh)

I still remember back home, I used to be able to hit a crab apple off a tree at forty feet.

THELMA

Didn't you just move from there a week ago?

JOHN

No.

(then)

It was two weeks.

He fires the rubber band. It bounces off the target with a SNAP and knocks over Thelma's cup of coffee. She just looks at it. Then we HEAR from the hall...

MAN'S VOICE

(O.S.)

'Night chief.

John's face lights up, a man with a mission. He heads out.

JOHN

Be right back....

THELMA

(still staring at spilt coffee)

Can't imagine how he shot himself in the foot.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A MAN is heading out the front door toward the parking lot. John, limps at rapid-fire pace down the hall after him, carrying some paperwork.

JOHN
Excuse me, Chief Quimby?

CHIEF QUIMBY, a nervous, pre-occupied man in his early fifties, stops at the door, vaguely irritated. As John hobbles to catch up...

JOHN
Chief ...if you've got a moment...I need you to sign these vehicle requisitions...

Quimby looks at John like he doesn't know who he is, quickly scratches a signature..

JOHN
And I also wanted to ask if I'll be off of desk duty by next week. I'm ready for action, sir.

QUIMBY
(not likely)
Aren't you the officer who shot himself in the foot his first week on the beat?

JOHN
It wasn't my foot, sir. It was my big toe. And -

But they are interrupted as a HERD OF COPS, clearly answering an urgent call, barrel out the door, inadvertently knocking John's paperwork out of his hands. It goes flying out the front door and all over the steps.

EXT. POLICE STATION STEPS - NIGHT -MOMENTS LATER

As John crouches down, trying to retrieve the paperwork through the swarm of feet. He gathers it up only to find Quimby's wingtips have left the scene. As John stands up, the entire parking lot of cop cars is pulling out, sirens blaring. The last one leaves. It's suddenly very quiet.

John stands on the steps, all alone.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - LATER

Artemus is now doing some dance steps with the foot. Brenda heads to the door, leaving to pick up dinner.

BRENDA

Extra pickles. Back in twenty.

(then)

Dad, don't wear out the foot.

INT. LIMO - ON A SURVEILLANCE SCREEN

We are watching Brenda leave the lab, going through a coded security gate and setting an alarm. She drives off. We SLOWLY PULL BACK to find we are inside a large, high-end limousine filled with STATE OF THE ART COMPUTER EQUIPMENT as well as a SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM, a RADIO TRANSMITTER and a really nice BOTTLE OF COGNAC.

RADIO VOICE

(over dispatch)

Calling all cars. Armed robbery in progress, "Bob's Market". Forty-eighth and Riverside.

We PULL BACK to find a dark figure, CLAW, sitting laconically across from the computer equipment. He wears a military head set. We PAN from the back of his head, around the side, to his face; intense, intelligent, intimidating and handsome with perpetually mocking eyes. Scratch the surface and you find a bedrock layer of defensiveness and insecurity. Extremely well dressed and groomed. His blessing in life is that he's smarter than everyone else, and his curse is that he knows it all too well.

CLAW

(re: dispatch)

All the little piggies have gone to market. Today's special, red herring.

(into headset; dryly)

Now get me the foot.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAB - ON A GREY VAN

As the BACK DOORS BURST OPEN and SIX ARMED MEN in SKI MASKS burst out, cutting through the security gate and heading toward the lab. Their movements strangely uniform and choppy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. LIMO - RESUME CLAW

The atmosphere in the limo is cool, comfortable, totally under control. A large, fat, irritating looking white cat, BIG WHITEY, sidles up next to Claw.

CLAW
(re: cat hair)
Not on the suit.

Claw picks him up and deposits him in the front seat, where we see only the back of the chauffeur's head. Claw leans back into his seat and lights a cigar, staring off into the night, thoughtfully.

CLAW
(to chauffeur)
You know, Sikes, I wonder if Harvard realized what they were missing out on when they expelled me. Sure, they had John Kennedy, Norman Mailer, Tommy Lee Jones...but I could've put them on the map.
(then)
And all because I wanted to experiment on a few live students...

ON SIKES

The chauffeur/minion. A burly man in his early thirties, in his former life was probably the school bully. He has a glazed look in his eyes that we assume comes from having heard this guy tell this story before. Many times. We see Claw over his shoulder, continuing...

CLAW
So typically bureaucratic and small-minded. In the face of brilliant scientific advancement that would benefit...well, me...what's a couple of Liberal Arts Majors?

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

Artemus FALLS as ONE OF THE MEN hits him over the head. On his way down, Artemus grabs the man's ski mask. It slips off enough to reveal A SHINING, METALLIC FACE underneath. As Artemus falls to the floor.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. POLICE STATION - SAME TIME

John is now leaning over a desk, speaking his mind.

JOHN

"Chief Quimby, listen up. Anybody could have tripped over that open refrigerator carton and shot themself in the foot. Happens every day... But I wasn't born to ride a desk. That's why I came to the city. To make a difference. I'm a 'streets' kinda guy. Put me out there with the predators and the prey and those guys with the squeegees. It's a dark and deadly city at night and, baby, that's my kind of town. All I need's another chance -

WIDEN ANGLE TO INCLUDE THELMA sitting behind her desk.
Totally like she could care.

THELMA

(utterly flat)

That's great. I'm going out for a smoke.

She exits. John sits back on the desk, frustrated. The phone rings. He picks it up.

JOHN

Twenty-third precinct.

From over the phone we can just make out the voice of Artemus. He sounds very weak.

ARTEMUS (O.S.)

There's been a robbery...

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - CONTINUOUS

Artemus lies on the floor. The room has been trashed. The foot is gone. He is extremely weak, dying, barely able to speak.

ARTEMUS

Warehouse district...311 Moorpark...some men...a limo and a van...Tell my daughter I love her...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON ARTEMUS' HAND

Reaching out for a photo of him and Brenda. The hand stops, falling lifeless.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - RESUME JOHN

Totally alert. Quickly scrawling the information.

JOHN

Who's your daughter? Hello? Hello?
(then realizing something very
bad might have happened)

311 Moorpark.

(then; seriously)

Wowser.

EXT. PARKING LOT

As he blows past Thelma, on the steps smoking her cigarette.

JOHN

I'm on duty.

THELMA

(totally blank)

You're not supposed to be on duty.

JOHN

(pointedly)

I'm always on duty.

Then he gets in a CHEVETTE and takes off.

THELMA

Whatever.

INT CAR - LATER

We PAN through the back of John's Chevette past a TUB OF LAUNDRY, A FISHING ROD with a TANGLED REEL, A BLUE BOWLING BALL, a dog-eared copy of THE UNTOUCHABLES, next to an opened box from Radio Shack that reads POLICE SCANNER....

Pick up John, driving down the city street approaching the warehouse district, frantically searching the Thomas Guide.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN
(trying to remember)
311 Moorpark...311 Moorpark...a limo and
a van...a limo and a van...

And he's starting to veer into the wrong lane just as...

A LIMO AND A VAN

SPEED AROUND THE CORNER, almost colliding with him. John looks up from the Thomas Guide just in time as he stands on the break and SWERVES TO MISS THEM. The limo and the van SPEED UP, taking off into the night. John collects himself. Starts back down the road, in the opposite direction.

JOHN
If I wasn't on a call, I'd give them a talking to -
(then; realizing)
Hey! A limo and a van!

Suddenly realizing, he STANDS ON THE BRAKE. Then does as AWESOME A TOTAL U-TURN AS ONE CAN DO IN A CHEVETTE as he simultaneously pulls a portable CHERRY LIGHT from under the seat and puts it on top of the car. And as he practically STANDS ON THE GAS WITH THAT BIG, BROKEN TOE and...

THE CHEVETTE

Actually speeds up a little.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMO - MOMENTS LATER

Claw leans back in his seat, petting Big Whitey.

CLAW
No more making mere millions off of assembly line robotics. Now it is only a matter of time before I achieve the delicate interface of the biological and the technical. I'll be awesomely powerful, hideously rich, and, of course, much better looking than Bill Gates.

(then)
And I'll take the first step with that foot.

Then, in the rear-view mirror he sees a TINY, RED, FLASHING LIGHT. He turns to look out the window behind him, seeing

(CONT'D)

CONTINUED: 2)

THE CHEVETTE

The portable light flashing.

RESUME CLAW

Focusing on the Chevette, he tosses Big Whitey. O.S. YOWL.

CLAW

(re: Chevette)

What is this, the "Hatchback Squad"?

And Claw presses a button on his console.

EXT STREET- NEXT MOMENT

As the limo sprays a BLACK OIL SLICK onto the street behind it, in the wake of the Chevette.

RESUME JOHN

Behind the wheel as...

THE WHEELS OF THE CHEVETTE

Slip out underneath him, sliding in the oil. The Chevette SPINS OUT violently, SLIDING OFF THE ROAD and SHOOTS catty-corner across a corner, OPEN PARKING LOT, as the VAN and the LIMO make a RIGHT TURN onto that same street. The spinning Chevette finally SLAMS INTO some BILLBOARD POLES at the edge of the parking lot, the BILLBOARD then FALLING in between the VAN, which gets away, and the LIMO, which it forces to a SKIDDING CRASH.

ON THE CHEVETTE

Now completely TURNED OVER and SPINNING TO A STOP ON ITS ROOF. John, UPSIDE DOWN in the front seat feels around for something then, with great effort amidst the rubble, produces an ELECTRONIC MEGAPHONE (It still has the price tag from Target)....

JOHN

(into megaphone)

This is the police. Come out with your hands up...

RESUME CLAW

His car totaled. Steam from a burst radiator pours out of the bent up hood. He stands up, sticking his head out of the SUN ROOF, sees...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

THE CHEVETTE

Finally stopping. The hatch-back popped open and facing him.

CLAW

Hears the voice over the megaphone, continuing on. Doesn't know who this guy is but is quite irritated. Takes another CIGAR out of his coat pocket. Cuts off the end with a silver cigar cutter, exposing a FUSE. LIGHTS IT.

CLAW

Here, have a cigar.

He TOSSES the cigar-bomb.

CLAW

Just remember, smoking kills.

ON THE CHEVETTE

As the CIGAR-BOMB flies end over end into the open hatchback..

RESUME JOHN

Inside the car...stopping just long enough to see...

JOHN'S POV - THE SMOKING CIGAR

Labeled, "PRODUCTO DE CUBA", a picture of a smiling, busty Havana woman in the middle. Then...

THE CAR

EXPLODES, papers and laundry flying, CATAULTING the BLUE BOWLING BALL up the "ramp" of the open hatchback door like a cannonball shot from a mortar.

RESUME CLAW

Back at his controls. Speaks into headset.

CLAW

Boys. It may have occurred to you that there's something important missing from our motorcade. Basic rule: Never Leave the Mastermind Behind -

And as his hands rest on the control panel, entering his command, a STRANGE SHADOW appears over his LEFT HAND, getting larger and larger, until he GLANCES UP just in time to see...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

THE BLUE BOWLING BALL

Hurtling toward him.

RESUME CLAW

Frozen, as the ball CRASHES DOWN through the open sun roof.

ON THE STREET

As we HEAR a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM from...

INT. LIMO - ON CLAW'S HAND

Flattened like a pancake under the bowling ball.

EXT. STREET

As the scream dies out, and the last of the blown-up
UNTOUCHABLES paperback drifts to the ground like snow.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - SOME TIME LATER

John lies in a hospital bed, pretty battered, hooked up to all kinds of I.V.s and monitors. Things don't look good.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Several doctors and a nurse speak in hushed tones.

DOCTOR #1

We're looking at extensive tissue damage, forty-four fractures, major concussion, coupled with this extent of internal trauma.

(then)

We've done all we can...

But before they can react, the double doors of the I.C.U. burst open and Dr. Brenda Bradford appears. Her eyes are red. Her face is tear stained. She has a look of grief coupled with steely determination.

Everyone just looks at her, clearly aware that her father has just died. Brenda looks them right back.

BRENDA

(re: Gadget)

I can save him.

CUT TO:

INT. I.C.U. - ON A YOUNG GIRL

John's fourteen year old niece, PENNY. Under normal circumstances, an interesting combination of LIMITED TOO and Dorothy Parker. Very stylish, quite sarcastic. Currently, however, she is leaning over her uncle's bed, trying to be incredibly brave and act like everything's okay.

PENNY

Uncle John, I know you can hear me.
Please wake up. Look who I brought to
see you...

And she looks around, then seeing no one, opens her backpack and produces...

A TWISTED LOOKING LITTLE BEAGLE NAMED BRAIN

Peeking out. A strange tuft of hair on his head. He is totally calm and cool. She puts the dog right up next to John's face.

PENNY

(to John)

Look, it's Brain. He came to see you.

Brain just hangs there. Brenda appears in the doorway.

BRENDA

May I come in?

Penny, startled, quickly ditches Brain under the bed. She dries her eyes and tries to look tough and collected.

PENNY

Sure.

Brain tries to wiggle out from under the bed. Penny pushes him back with her foot. Brenda, not seeing Brain, stands on the opposite side of the bed. Shakes Penny's hand.

BRENDA

I'm Brenda Bradford.

PENNY

Are you a doctor?

BRENDA

Yes. And a scientist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY

Is he going to be okay?

Brenda looks at Penny. She looks extremely vulnerable.

PENNY

(trying to sound tough)
You can give it to me straight, doc.

BRENDA

(this won't be easy)

He's not in good shape. We would like to put him into surgery immediately. If the surgery is successful, he will be in rehabilitation for years.

(a moment; then; this is
really tough)

He will never be the same.

BRENDA

(continuing)

There is another option, however. We would like to get his consent to perform some untested experimental surgery...

PENNY

(fearing the worst)

What are you gonna do, give him a fly's head?

Brain's head pops out. Penny has to shove him back under and try not to break down at the same time.

BRENDA

We are going to re-build him from the ground up. Refit him with cybernetic prosthetics. Re-make him into a super-human-crime-fighting machine.

PENNY

(dubious; tries to grasp this)
You mean like some web-spinning,
kryptonite avoiding, ass kicking,
superhero?

BRENDA

Basically. Yes.

Penny looks at her uncle a long moment, then...

(CONT'D.)

CONTINUED: 3)

PENNY

I guess that would be okay.

BRENDA

Unfortunately, we need his consent.

Brenda leans over very close to John, speaking softly.

BRENDA

Officer Brown, I hope you can hear me. I need you to hear me. You are facing a difficult choice. Please decide carefully. This will change your life forever.

(then)

If you consent, I want you to give me a sign. A gesture. A noise. Anything.

A long moment. Nothing. Then Brain sticks his head out again. Penny pushes him back. He growls. Brenda thinks it came from Gadget. She is galvanized.

BRENDA

(to John)

You're a brave man, Officer Brown.

Penny realizes what happened, isn't sure she should say anything. Decides to just run with it.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As Brenda blows out, totally focused on the work ahead. The doctors are waiting in the hallway.

BRENDA

Prep the O.R.. We're going for it.

DOCTOR #1

Dr. Bradford, we would all like to express our deepest sympathy for what happened to your father tonight.... But are you sure you are capable of going through with this now?

BRENDA

(loyal; trying to be strong)
My dad died working on this program. I'm not going to let him down. Let's go.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXT. OPERATING ROOM - HALLWAY - LATER

As several serious looking nurses in surgical greens wheel various pieces of equipment into the operating room. SCALPELS, SPONGES, TUBES, A SLINKY, A GYROSCOPE, A DIPSTICK, A SPRINKLER HEAD, etc... As they disappear inside...

INT. OPERATING ROOM - LATER

As John is undergoing surgery. Intense DOCTORS and NURSES surround the operating table; all holding various, sophisticated MEDICAL EQUIPMENT. We MOVE SLOWLY PAST them, finally arriving on Brenda, at the center...equally intense, picking up the SLINKY ...PAN UP TO...

OPERATING THEATER

Quimby sits watching, absently biting his nails. A Police Officer, CARRUTHERS, takes a seat next to Quimby.

QUIMBY

Why couldn't someone else have blown up?

CARRUTHERS

What's wrong with this guy?

QUIMBY

This is a guy who shot himself in the foot. This is a guy who says "wowser". And my bid for mayor is riding on the back of this program. Need I say more?

(then)

Find out anything on that limo?

CARRUTHERS

The back seat was rigged up with a Frankenstein-computer: parts stolen from every major high-tech company in the area. Looks like our suspect was running the robbery from inside the car.

QUIMBY

What was stolen?

JOHNSON

A robotic foot.

QUIMBY

What kind of cyber-freak is this?

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EXT. HIGH-RISE - NIGHT

Across the top of the glass building, we see the name "SCOLEX ROBOTICS, INC". And we move DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, to...

INT. BASEMENT LABORATORY - ON CLAW

Deep in the bowels of Scolex Industries. This is Claw's private research laboratory, a state-of-the-art workshop. Various, electronic and cyber-experiments crowd the room. ROBOTIC ARMS AND LEGS work on various experimentation and assembly. Detailed diagrams and drawings of various HARD-CORE WEAPONRY as well as sketches and models of different aggressive, PREDATORY ANIMALS.

Claw is in the center of the room, biting a bullet while performing a grueling surgery on his smashed hand, using, obviously, only one hand. Sikes, now recovered from the accident, stands nearby in surgical greens and a mask, attentively patting down Claw's forehead. Claw, completing his surgery raises his creation. A primitive STEEL CLAW now replaces his hand. Claw is not happy about this.

Then, turning to a NEWSPAPER with GADGET's PHOTO ON THE FRONT, above a headline that reads 'OFFICER HURT IN DRAMATIC CHASE, NEAR DEATH', he takes the claw and RIPS DOWN THE FACE of the photo.

CLAW
Not near enough.

Sikes pats down his own forehead.

CUT TO:

EXT. GADGET RESEARCH COMPOUND - DAY

A guard gate, a tall fence and a wall. SIGNS read: "GADGET PROGRAM RESEARCH COMPOUND"..."PRIVATE PROPERTY"..."KEEP OUT".

INT. COMPOUND - RECOVERY ROOM - NIGHT

As John, now known as INSPECTOR GADGET, lies in a hospital bed. He slowly opens his eyes, slowly gets his bearings. It could be days after the operation or weeks after. He is wearing only a hospital gown and black socks. He has a bandage around his head. He is very stiff, and moves slowly, wondering what's happened to him. He slowly SITS UP, then DROPS HIS FEET onto the floor with great effort, completely flailing, trying to get his balance. Stands up. Carefully WALKS to a MIRROR, looking in, with hesitation. Examines his face closely. No difference. Lifts his hands and feels his face, his head. Nothing. Then, SHRUGS, when suddenly...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HIS HANDS

Mechanically begin to unfold, rapid-fire, like a cross between a switchblade and a SWISS ARMY KNIFE... SHWOOP! SHWOOP! SHWOOP! As different gadgets and devices appear at the end of each finger... an ANTENNAE, a MAGNIFYING GLASS, a SCISSORS, a FILE, a GLOWING FLARE, a COMPASS, a HACKSAW, a FLASHLIGHT and finally A CORKSCREW that auto-rotates. And...

GADGET

Freaks. Eyes wide. Paralyzed.

GADGET

What the -

Still without his bearings, he becomes fascinated by each object, his depth perception cutting in and out, as he examines the gadgets. He holds the FLASHLIGHT under his chin (to make the 'scary face'), turning it on and off, then...

GADGET

(re: pain killers)

What have they got me on?

He tilts his head back and flashes the light up his nose, then takes the MAGNIFYING GLASS and examines a nose hair which he then tries to snip off with the SCISSORS, almost cutting off his nose which causes him to sneeze and...

A TINY ROCKET

Suddenly BLASTS OUT of his big toe, through his sock and...

GADGET DUCKS

As it ricochets around the room, crashing and breaking everything it bounces off of.

GADGET

How do I wake up?

He begins to hyperventilate; a SMOKE SCREEN starts pouring out of his ears. GADGET, totally flustered, starts pressing his body all over, like there's a switch he's looking to turn off, as the TINY ROCKET blasts through the wall, and...

ROCKET'S POV

As it blasts through THREE OTHER ROOMS and out the back of the building, leaving...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A HUGE HOLE

Like a tunnel through the three rooms. As various RESEARCH ASSISTANTS stand, amazed, looking through it and back at...

GADGET

Now in a fog of smoke, a FISHING WIRE somehow tangled around his body as he runs out of the room to...

INT. HALLWAY - ON BRENDA

Who is running toward his room, concerned. Yelling toward the nurses station...

BRENDA

Who left the Inspector's room unattended?

As she runs right into...

GADGET

Running down the hall as best he can, clearly not used to this new body, he moves almost like a marionette. Completely flustered he SMACKS RIGHT INTO Brenda, and the two of them go flying, landing on the floor. He's on top of her. They're eyeball to eyeball, and in a strange way, it's kind of sexy. He is clearly immediately drawn to her. Then, collecting himself, as SMOKE POURS OUT OF HIS EARS.

GADGET

Where am I? What's going on? Am I in a mental institution?

She helps him up as SMOKE THICKENS, filling the hall.

BRENDA

Listen to me, Inspector.

GADGET

Inspector?

BRENDA

Yes. You were immediately promoted to the rank of Inspector when you consented to the experimental surgery.

GADGET

Experimental surgery?

CONTINUED: (3)

BRENDA
For the Gadget Program.

GADGET
(to himself)
I am in a mental institution.
(then; to Brenda)
And possibly so are you.

BRENDA
No. You suffered a major concussion in
the explosion. It's quite normal that
you remember very little from that night.

GADGET
The explosion?

BRENDA
(continuing)
I am Dr. Brenda Bradford. My father and
I designed the program. I performed your
surgery. It went brilliantly, if I do
say so myself.

GADGET
Congratulations.

BRENDA
Thank you. You have just come out of a
long recovery. You are now a
sophisticated network of tissue, hardware
and software...

Gadget tries to cover his ears with his hands to stop the
smoke. It starts pouring out of his nose...

BRENDA
(continuing)
...all connected by your nerve impulses,
much like your muscles and reflexes. Your
involuntary organs are connected to a
state-of-the-art computer system. At
this point, you are like a baby. Your
body is totally new to you...

Gadget then tries to push the devices sticking out of his
fingers back into his hand. He pushes against the FILE with
the still-rotating CORKSCREW. BLUE SPARKS start to fly off.

BRENDA
(continuing)
You simply need to relearn how to use it.
It's like when you learned to walk. It
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRENDA (cont'd)

requires, knowledge and instinct, and most importantly, confidence and coordination.

He quickly crosses his arms across his chest, tucking each hand under an armpit to keep the sparks from flying. As he does this, a HUGE PARACHUTE BURSTS OUT OF HIS BACK...

GADGET

(under his breath)

I'm doomed.

BRENDA

Don't worry, Inspector. I'll be beside you, every step of the way...

Gadget looks up into those compassionate blue eyes, totally drawn to her, as the parachute falls over them, covering them like a tent.

GADGET

(from under the chute)

Okay then.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLAW'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

He has the METAL DOME we saw Artemus in earlier now strapped to his own head. He is staring at the robotic foot, still connected by wires to the dome. It's utterly motionless. Claw does not look pleased. Finally, bursting...

CLAW

Dance, damn you!

Again nothing. He takes the dome from his head and hurls it.

SIKES

(not thrilled)

Yes, sir?

CLAW

Put this on your head.

SIKES

Yes, sir.

Sikes reluctantly picks up the dome. Puts it on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAW

"Now give the foot a mental order.

Sikes surreptitiously glances at Claw. We can only guess that the mental order is, "Please kick this guy's ass." Nothing happens.

CLAW

Perhaps if we increase the voltage.

Claw turns up a knob on the metal dome. Sikes begins to be electrocuted; his hair FLASHES. Still the foot won't move.

CLAW

(deeply pissed)

Something got left behind...

CUT TO:

INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - SOME WEEKS LATER

Total chaos: stacks of BOOKS AND PAPERS, a SKELETON, empty LICORICE WHIP BOXES, an old, tacked up MANDINGO poster, pictures of her and her dad, etc...Brenda is explaining a large, complex diagram showing how Gadget's insides are put together; more confusing than a map of Boston proper.

BRENDA

...a neural synapse amplifier, a plasma-like substance that increases the charge of the human brainwave enough to move the machinery which is now built into your body. This is contained inside your cranium, rather like a coolant system in a car.

(finishing up)

Any questions?

ON GADGET

Sitting in front of the desk. Totally terrified. Wondering what the hell he's gotten into.

GADGET

(lying)

No.

She smiles. Gets up, reaches behind the desk...

BRENDA

I'll give you a manual to study.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She pulls up a GIGANTIC MANUAL the size of five phone books.

BRENDA

(handing it to Gadget)

Here. This will explain things.

Gadget takes it. Just his eyes appear over the top. They look petrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - WEEKS LATER - DAY

Brenda and Gadget stand in the middle of an open field. He is now wearing his standard issue TRENCH COAT and SNAP-BRIMMED HAT.

BRENDA

(mid instruction)

All of the gadgets which have been built into your body are instinct activated, much like bending your arm or scratching your head. You will need to learn to control them. All of the gadgets which have been built into your clothes are voice activated, except for the hatband, which is an L.E.D. displaying the Miranda rights.

GADGET

So when I read them their rights, they'll really be reading their rights.

BRENDA

Let's start with your hat and coat. When you want to operate a gadget, you simply say "Go Go Gadget" then name the device.

GADGET

"Go go Gadget"? Are you kidding? I'm supposed to be a super-human crime-fighting machine and I have to actually go around saying "Go go Gadget?" Who came up with that?

BRENDA

My father. He designed the Gadget program.

(eyes misting)

Before he died.

A moment, then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

"Go go Gadget". I like it.

BRENDA

(laughs, then)

Go ahead, try it.

GADGET

(self-conscious)

So, let's say... I happen to see someone's car on fire...all I say is "Go go Gadget Hose"?...

A huge blast of water blows out of a hose that comes out of his coat sleeve. He is kind of amazed. Kind of impressed. He twists the nozzle. It stops and retracts. He looks at his hand. Not bad. Then...

GADGET

(a little more confidence)

Wow. And let's say, there's two guy's robbing a jewelry store and I want to stop them..."Go go Gadget...oil slick"?...

A gigantic SPRAY OF BLACK OIL shoots out of his shoe. He laughs, impressed.

GADGET

(teasing)

And let's say I want to light some candles on a birthday cake...

(thinking he's made this one up as a joke)

Go go Gadget Blow Torch?

And to his surprise, a PANEL IN HIS HAT OPENS and an ENORMOUS BLAST OF FLAME bursts from it; torching a good acre. It stops. He takes off his hat, looks at it, surprised...

GADGET

(understated; surprised he actually has one)

Hey, a blow torch. Cool.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPOUND LECTURE HALL - SEVERAL WEEKS LATER

It has been transformed by WHITE CANDLES into a ZEN STUDY. Gadget, blindfolded, stands opposite an aging ZEN MASTER who holds a BLUE MARBLE in his outstretched palm...

(CONT'D. IN REVERSE)

CONTINUED:

ZEN MASTER
Take the marble.

Gadget reaches for it. He misses.

ZEN MASTER
Try again.

GADGET
But I can't see.

ZEN MASTER
You must learn to see with your mind.
Your body will follow.

GADGET
I don't know about this.

ZEN MASTER
Concentrate. Your mind will become one
with your body. Put everything else out
of your head except taking this blue
marble...

GADGET
(shrugs)
Okay...

CUT TO:

EXT. LECTURE HALL - MOMENTS LATER

The building is in flames. Suddenly the ZEN MASTER CRASHES
through the wall, totally dismantled, landing in the bushes.

CUT TO:

SAME - LATER

The Zen Master, on a stretcher, is being loaded into an
ambulance as FIRE FIGHTERS work on the flaming building.
Brenda walks up. Gadget looks at her, a little sheepishly.

GADGET
The good news is, I got the marble...

BRENDA
Don't worry. You've only been here six
weeks. You've got a long way to go.

She then turns to Gadget, addressing his open panel,
intently focusing on a wire with a small, pulsing red light
on it. He, however, he is intently focused on being so close

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

to her, and the smell of her hair. He sighs, clearly stirred. The light on the wire pulses faster and faster.

BRENDA

That's strange. Your pulse seems abnormally fast.

GADGET

(covering)

Zen stresses me out.

BRENDA

This shouldn't be happening. Your heart is a Narvik 7 with an internal power pack.

GADGET

My heart is a what?

BRENDA

A Narvik 7. It's the top of the line.

A moment, then...

GADGET

You mean...I don't have a heart?

BRENDA

Well...just not a real one.

(then; trying to cheer him up)
But yours is much more efficient...

She looks around quickly, pulls an empty STYROFOAM CUP with a STRAW from a trash can. Starts screwing around with it, taking a SCALPEL from her coat pocket and cutting the straw into several parts, then sticking the pieces of straw into different areas of the cup...

BRENDA

You see, while most common, everyday hearts are a simple, hollow muscular organ that receives blood from the veins and pumps it through the arteries by alternate dilation and contraction, the Narvik 7 is really quite superior in that, not only is it a sophisticated computer which controls all your involuntary organs, but it has seven arteries, which creates a smoother flow of blood and oxygen to all parts of the body, plus the internal power pack creates a much more efficient pump, and one that will never grow old. You may be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: - 2)

BRENDA (cont'd)
dead and buried, but your Narvik 7 will
still be cranking.

She holds up the makeshift "heart". It looks pretty pathetic.

BRENDA
So, you can see it really looks and
functions just like a heart, but better.

Gadget takes the "heart", looks at it, not exactly buying the pitch. Brenda looks at him, replacing the panel in his arm. As she starts off...

BRENDA
I'll see you tomorrow.

GADGET
Dr. Bradford?

BRENDA
Yes?

Gadget wants to spill his heart, but can't go through with it. Then, covering...

GADGET
Don't feel bad...about my heart. I
mean...It's really not such a big deal.
Maybe now it can't be broken.

BRENDA
It's virtually indestructible.

She smiles and walks away. Gadget watches her, then takes the cup-heart, looks at it a moment, then tosses it over his shoulder, back in the trash...he MISSES and it lands on the ground, just as some preoccupied LAB TECH walks by, obliviously CRUSHING IT UNDERFOOT.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LABORATORY - NIGHT - SOME TIME LATER

Claw stands over his latest invention, which looks like a VACUUM CLEANER. Behind him are a hundred diagrams and photographs of the dissected, robotic foot. He speaks to Sikes, now completely bald (which he will be from now on); his head still singed from the electrocution. He sits in a chair directly in front of Claw's presentation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAW

I believe I have deciphered the secret of
the foot...

He injects a SYRINGE into a test tube of a bubbling plasma-like substance with an iridescent glow. He holds it up...

CLAW

(continuing)

I have invented a recombinant, electronic DNA that will allow me to combine this vacuum cleaner with the DNA of a pig. The result, a household appliance that will eat anything off the floor.

(he injects the vacuum cleaner
with the DNA)

Today, a vacuum cleaner that eats like a pig, tomorrow a missile that hunts like a falcon, a tank that stalks like a jungle cat. Not just weapons, but weapons with attitude. I will be the King of Arms. And the whole world will have to kiss my butt...

He hits the vacuum switch. It slowly begins to move, to take on the characteristics of a pig, it's snout snuffling and snorting, two small lights becoming pig eyes...

CLAW

Behold, Sikes. The future.

Just as the pig/Hoover goes out of control, snorting and running around the room like a helium balloon with a hole in it, and finally BLOWING UP. As the dust settles...

CLAW

That will be all, Sikes.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMPOUND - NEXT DAY

Gadget walks up the path toward Brenda's office; nervous.

GADGET

(reciting)

... "Dr. Bradford... I know we've only known each other as brilliant research scientist and... well... major tissue damage -"

(no good; tries again)

.... "Dr. Bradford, the first time I saw your face with those big blue eyes and that Albert Einstein hair -"

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GADGET (cont'd)

(bad idea; then)

"...Dr. Bradford? There's just something
I've got to tell you -

(sees her; forgets everything)

Hi.

Brenda gets up from her desk, smiles.

BRENDA

Let's walk to the lab.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMPOUND - LATER

Brenda and Gadget walk along. Gadget is working up his nerve.

GADGET

Dr. Bradford, there's something I wanted
to ask you...

(a rocket shoots out of his
shoe; then)

Excuse me. Guess I'm a little nervous.

(then)

But what I was saying is -

He is interrupted again, as a MISSILE LAUNCHER emerges from his hat. Embarrassed...

GADGET

Excuse me.

(he concentrates very hard.
It goes back down; then; to
Brenda)

Baseball statistics.

BRENDA

Don't worry. This is a lot to take on,
but you're going to be just fine. I have
complete faith in you. I think you're
pretty amazing. And a very brave man.

GADGET

Yes, but -

(then; hearing what she said)
You do?

BRENDA

I do.

Gadget like's the way this conversation is going. Maybe he has a chance, here...

(CONT'D.)

CONTINUED:

BRENDA

(continuing)

In fact, you're more than that to me...

GADGET

(softly)

I am?

BRENDA

I can't tell you how long I've been working on the "Gadget" project. How passionately I feel about it. How deeply invested I am...

GADGET

(getting turned on; to himself)

"Mike Piazza. 180 runs batted in..."

BRENDA

(continuing; as if describing Christmas)

I remember when I was a little girl, working in my dad's laboratory, me and Pop, re-charging photo-atomic neurons, discovering how to link a phytochemical compound to a electromagnetic particle, dipping licorice whips in liquid nitrogen just to see them crack. Reciting the table of elements in our best Barry White...

(deep voice; a la Barry)

"Aluminum, Uranium..."

(as if this is the only part of that story that requires explanation)

Daddy loved Barry White.

(then)

I miss Dad.

GADGET

He must have been a brilliant man.

Gadget stares at her. A small PROPELLER POPS OUT OF HIS HAT. He quietly pushes it back down.

BRENDA

He was. But he was also funny, and kind. And very real.

(then; realizing)

Not unlike you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GADGET

Really?

She nods, smiling as she sits down on a bench. Gadget sits down on the other end; wanting to sit closer, but not wanting to seem obvious. Suddenly, both a little self-conscious, they just stare up at the sunset. Gadget does the classic "I'm-pretending-to-yawn-but-really-trying-to-get-my-arm-around-this-girl" move, but he has to TELESCOPE his arm about three feet to reach her. He hesitates about actually touching her, gets close then...

BRENDA

Well...

Startled, he RETRACTS his arm so quickly that his hand slaps him across the face. He tries to act natural.

BRENDA

Well...

She pauses. Is she possibly waiting for Gadget to say something more. He's not sure. They exchange a glance, then...

BRENDA

C'mon. There's something in the lab I want to show you...

She gets up, starting off. Gadget smiles...echoes of the mating call?

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - LATER

It's pitch dark.

GADGET (O.S.)

(his best 'sexy' voice)

So, you wanted to show me something?

And suddenly the LIGHTS GO ON, revealing...

A CAR

But not just any car. A vintage convertible Lincoln with suicide doors. White-on-white. Cherry condition. Gleaming and awesome. Gadget, poised for an amorous encounter, is thrown. He collects himself quickly

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRENDA

Well, how do you like it?
(then; re: car)
It's for you.

GADGET

For me? You bought me a car?

BRENDA

I made it. It's your own unmarked patrol car. We sort of ran out of money, so I made it out of my Dad's old car.

GADGET

(touched)

You made me a car. God, the only thing anyone ever made me was cookies.

Brenda opens the door. Gadget climbs in. Brenda leans in. Her face is very close to his as she shows him how it works. Gadget is torn between the beauty of the car and the effect this woman is having on him...

BRENDA

It looks simple, but this car has almost as many factory extras as you...

She pushes the cigarette lighter. The WOOD PANELING electronically slides under the dash revealing a complex panel of buttons, lights and levers.

BRENDA

...its got voice activation...crash resistance...carbon re-breather...ejection seat...turbo-prop...power-assisted metamorphic camouflage system...and a kick ass CD player. I'm finishing up an electronic homing device. I should have it done in time for the unveiling.

Gadget is completely overwhelmed. He is totally enamored of this woman.

GADGET

(going for it)

Dr. Bradford...there's just one thing I have to ask you -

BRENDA

(anticipating a different question)

Just say 'Go go Gadgetmobile.'

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 4)

GADGET

"Will you...could you...do you...
(then; what is she talking
about)
"Go go Gadgetmobile"?

And before anyone can do anything about it, the car REVS...lighting up...and we're not sure, but the GRILL and HEADLIGHTS almost SUGGEST A FACE...and it's possible the grill is SMIRKING as the car...

TAKES OFF

Flying through the lab...

GADGET

Whoaaaa!

And Gadget CLOSES HIS EYES AND DUCKS as an AUTO SEATBELT clasps him in, and PROTECTIVE GOGGLES EMERGE from the snap-brimmed hat as the car CRASHES THROUGH THE LAB WALL...

EXT. COMPOUND - ON CAR

As it blows through the COMPOUND FENCE....

INT./ EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY

The car rockets through the outskirts of the city. The car runs lights, cuts off opposing traffic, maneuvers around pedestrians, somehow missing everything. Gadget freezes in the front seat, terrified. He is standing on the brake. Nothing is happening.

GADGET

Oh my God I'm going to die!

Out of nowhere, the car starts talking. It sounds just like Barry White; deep, cool, sexy and utterly unflappable, in direct contrast to the high-speed, tension-inspiring ride it's taking Gadget on.

GADGETMOBILE

We're all gonna die, baby...

GADGET

(startled; looks around; then;
to car)

Are you...talking to me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGETMOBILE

It's like that. And baby, we need to talk.

Gadget starts pushing buttons, pulling levers, trying to make the car stop. Nothing is working.

GADGET

Good idea. How do I turn you off of auto and on to manual? Do I pull a switch? Push a button? Give a command?

GADGETMOBILE

Talking to me ain't your problem. You need lessons in the language of loooooovvvvve....

GADGET

(to himself)

Ooookay. Clearly Dr. Bradford has a few bugs to work out here...

GADGETMOBILE

Listen, man. Drop all this 'Dr. Bradford' smoke. When you're putting the moves on a lady, she wants to hear her name...

(then; really over-the-top sexy)

Like this, 'Breeeennnnda. Oh, Brenda baby...

GADGET

I can't believe this. I've got a high-tech-state-of-the-art-crime-fighting-car-of-the-future and it sounds just like Barry White. This could only happen to me.

As he frantically searches the dashboard/control panel.

GADGET

(continuing; to car)

And not that it's any of your business, but what makes you think I was putting the moves on Dr. Bradford?

GADGETMOBILE

(that low, deep chuckle; then)

I got you wired, baby. When she leaned in the car your pulse rose, your temperature rose, and your -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 2)

GADGET
(cutting in; that's enough)
Hey hey hey!

As Gadget actually finally finds a LEVER marked "AUTO/MANUAL" . . .

GADGET
Ha.
(he struggles to switch it over)

And you're just imagining things about me and my pulse and Dr. Bradford. I think I'm just...allergic to her shampoo. But even if you weren't imagining things, it'll be a cold day in hell before I share my innermost feelings with a car -

As he finally succeeds in SWITCHING OVER THE LEVER and looks up just in time to see...

GADGET'S POV - A DEAD END WALL

That he's heading for at about ninety.

RESUME GADGET

Screaming...

GADGET
MOMMMMMMMY!

As he stands on the brakes and the car screeches to a halt about five inches away from the wall. A moment, then...

GADGETMOBILE
No offense, man, but personally, I'd lose the 'mommy'.

Gadget backs out on to the street, but stops...

GADGET
(suddenly disgusted)
Will you look at this guy...

GADGET'S POV - A SEDAN

Double parked outside of the bank, motor running. An agitated looking THUG sits behind the wheel, smoking nervously. He tosses a CIGARETTE BUTT out the window. It lands on the street next to his car by a couple other butts he obviously threw out the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RESUME GADGET

Shaking his head.

GADGET

This is just the kind of thing that makes me nuts...

The Gadgetmobile headlights take a sidelong glance at the situation. It almost looks like the car's raising an eyebrow.

GADGETMOBILE

(getting the real picture)

Being double-parked outside a bank with his motor running?

GADGET

I can live with the double parking.

Gadget pulls up alongside the Thug's car.

GADGET

Excuse me, sir.

The thug looks at him. Who the hell are you?

GADGET

(continuing)

I've been watching you. I know you're doing something you're not supposed to be doing.

The thug looks around, nervous, reaches for something from under his seat.

GADGET

(continuing)

You know, smoking in and of itself, is bad enough for your health, but if you choose to smoke don't compound the problem by throwing your butts out the window. Where do you think those end up, anyway?

(then)

They get washed down the drains and end up in our rivers and oceans.

The Gadgetmobile rolls his eyes. Gadget continues; another MAN dressed in BLACK runs out of the bank holding a VALISE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GADGETMOBILE

Hey, Gadget, baby -

GADGET

Don't interrupt me, this is important.

(to Thug)

Some innocent salmon will end up with
that cigarette butt hanging out of its
mouth -

GADGETMOBILE

But Gadget -

GADGET

(to Gadgetmobile)

Stop interrupting.

(then; to thug)

I hate to give you a ticket, but...

The Man in Black jumps into the running sedan..

GADGETMOBILE

Gadget, I -

But he is cut off as Gadget pushes a MUTE BUTTON.

GADGET

There, now I can hear myself think...

Just then a BULLET comes CRASHING THROUGH the window. As the sedan peels out and takes off. Gadget ducks. Sits back up. What the hell was that?

GADGET

(re: gunshot)

I was going to let him off with a
warning.

Then, as the bank SECURITY GUARD runs outside, and Gadget realizes what just happened.

GADGET

Oh.

(then; to security guard)

I'm a police inspector. I'll handle
this.

Gadget takes off after them. Gadget searches the panel as he tries to catch up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GADGET

Siren, siren....

He presses a button. Out of the ceiling pops an AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER SYSTEM, spraying water. Gadget quickly turns it off. He presses another button. A PERISCOPE comes up from the driver's seat, right between his legs. He quickly gets rid of that. Starting to panic, he tries a third button. A SOUND SYSTEM kicks in playing Barry White's instrumental "Love's Theme".

GADGET

Alright! Alright!

He presses the MUTE BUTTON OFF. Switches the lever to AUTO.

GADGET

Let's go!

GADGETMOBILE

Thought you'd see it my way, Jack.

INT. THUG CAR

The Man in Black turns around to see the gaining Lincoln. He starts shooting at Gadget.

THE GADGETMOBILE

A RACK of COP CAR LIGHTS has appeared on its roof. The Gadgetmobile instinctively knows how to dodge the bullets, going serpentine through traffic and somehow, miraculously, not getting hit.

INT. GADGETMOBILE

As Gadget is hurled from side to side. He sees the bullets flying at them, one lucky shot actually hitting the windshield on the passenger side, making the glass spider out...

GADGET

Does that hurt?

GADGETMOBILE

That don't hurt, baby. What hurts is those long, lonely nights when the only one you ever loved, the only one who fills your soul...

As Gadget's head is smacked into the driver's side window...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

(under his breath)

Why couldn't Brenda's dad have liked Cole Porter?

EXT. STREET

The chase continues, the Gadgetmobile able to take the turns impossibly late, impossibly fast...the gap is closing..

INT. GADGETMOBILE

Gadget tries to stop rolling around.

GADGET

I got to stop that car before they kill someone.

(then)

Go go Gadget hose...

And the Gadget hose come out of his sleeve. Gadget then YANKS IT OUT FURTHER, till it's quite long. Gadget, then EXTENDS HIS ARM out the window, OUT AND OUT AND OUT, until it's about twenty feet ahead, OPENS THEIR GAS TANK, UNSCREWS THE LID, and STICKS the length of hose in. Then putting the other end in his mouth, he starts sucking on it...

GADGETMOBILE

What in the name of funk are you doing?

GADGET

(mouth full)

Phyphoning da gaz.

(then)

Dand don't dalk do me or I mide -

He suddenly gets a mouthful of gas. Spits it out. Blech. Then, coughing...

GADGET

...choke.

(then)

I used to do that back home when mom's plumbing backed up -

The Gadgetmobile's grill raises into a curled lip. He doesn't want to hear where this is going.

GADGETMOBILE

Man, you're tougher than you look.

(CONT'D.)

CONTINUED:

THE THUG'S SEDAN

Starts to sputter and die out on an apartment lined street. The Man in Black, carrying the valise, jumps out of the car holding the gun and runs toward an apartment building, displeasing inside. The Thug who was driving, takes off in the other direction. Gadget follows the Man in Black.

GADGET

I'm on this one.

Gadget disappears into the building. The Gadgetmobile sees the Thug turning the corner up ahead, quickly zooms into reverse, disappears around the corner...

PICK UP THUG

Running down the street, as he looks behind to see if he's being pursued, nothing there, keeps going and slows to an amazed stop as he literally sees a dream come true...

A FERRARI

Parked and empty. Top down. Keys in ignition. Motor running.

RESUME THUG

Who says a brief prayer of thanks to the Thug God and sprints right for the Ferrari which just as he gets there morphs into...

THE GADGETMOBILE

Which snaps open one of its suicide doors so that the thug runs right into it, knocking himself out. The thug lies on the street as the Gadgetmobile puts a tire on his chest, like a police dog holding down a criminal with its paw.

GADGETMOBILE

Close your eyes and dream, baby.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT

As Gadget runs in, looks up the four story high stairwell. A couple of flights up is the fleeing Man in Black.

GADGET

Go go, Gadget coils...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And he springs up the stairwell, but has miscalculated a little, hitting the corner of the next landing with his head, a COIL emerging from his hat automatically, which bounces him back DOWN at an angle, hitting the wall about halfway down the first flight of stairs, the coils in his shoes springing him back up at a new angle, and...he RICOCHETS up the stairwell like a PINBALL, finally landing on the seat of his pants on the top floor, just as the Man in Black is heading up the stairs to the roof. The man stops, turns back, points his gun Gadget and starts to fire, the bullet chipping dust off the wall inches from Gadget's head as..

GADGET

Go go Gadget Anti Ballistic Missile System...

Gadget gets to his feet, and a small RADAR SCREEN pops out of his hat, pivots toward the Man in Black. As Gadget charges toward his prey the Man fires and fires and from the rim of Gadget's hat small MISSILES, just bits of bright light to us, INTERCEPT each bullet, creating a series of tiny EXPLOSIONS in an area around Gadget's head as he closes the gap on the thug who, totally discombobulated, resumes running up toward and disappearing on to the roof.

Gadget, not wanting to run out into an open area where he could be ambushed, stops below the roof opening, then SLOWLY, carefully, EXTENDS HIS NECK UP LIKE A PERISCOPE...

ON THE ROOF

As Gadget's head slowly emerges, up and up and up, doing a 360.

GADGET'S POV

Taking in the roof. It has several GABLES sticking up in various areas that block some visibility. From behind one of them, he sees the Man in Black peek out, then thinking the coast is clear, take off toward the edge of the roof, and...

GADGET

Jumps up, chasing after him.

GADGET

(calling out)

This is the Riverton P.D. Hold it right there.

Then out of nowhere a SMALL BALL rolls out from behind one of the gables...followed by a PUPPY chasing after it...followed by a LITTLE BOY, who clearly brought his puppy up here to play.

BOY
Get the ball, Peanut!

And Gadget just rolls his eyes. This can't be happening. He instantly reaches out and grabs the boy, pulling him out of harm's way, only to look back at the Man in Black to see...

THE MAN IN BLACK

Holding a gun on the puppy, who he dangles by the scruff of its neck...

MAN IN BLACK
Back off or Peanut gets it.

GADGET
(how low can you go)
Oh come on.

But the Man in Black just takes off, running to the edge of the roof preparing to leap to the adjacent roof...

GADGET
Go go Gadget lasso..

But as the lasso emerges, the Man in Black LEAPS, but LOSES HIS FOOTING, coming up short of the other roof, he TOSSES THE VALISE AND THE PUPPY as he tries to grab on to the ledge, but misses and disappears between the buildings.

GADGET
Oh my god. Hold on puppy!

ON THE PUPPY

Who is falling between the two buildings along with the VALISE spread out, ears flying up, and an oblivious look on its little face...it's really horrible, but then, out of nowhere...Gadget comes SKYDIVING DOWN, trying to catch up. He dives past the puppy, OUT OF THE FRAME. The puppy continues falling, OUT OF THE FRAME. We don't even want to imagine what's about to happen, when we HEAR the sound of Gadget's PARACHUTE DEPLOYING and move down to see Gadget floating down to earth, the puppy in his arms, the VALISE in his teeth. He lands on the Man in Black, knocking him down. As a crowd gathers around Gadget...the MIRANDA RIGHTS appear on Gadget's hat, echoing the lines...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET
(to Man in Black)
You have the right to remain silent. You
have, uh, you have...

THE CROWD
You have the wrong guy!

Gadget looks down. Sees he's landed on an OLD DERELICT.
Quickly gets off, helping the guy up.

GADGET
Sorry about that.

Then Gadget turns, seeing the Man In Black, sneaking out of a DUMPSTER which he fell into, and running down the back of the alley. Gadget makes ready to try the lasso again.

GADGET
Hold it right there!

He sends the lasso sailing out after the fleeing Man, nearly shutting his eyes and wincing, not at all sure he can do this

THE LASSO

Totally misses the guy, but ends up around a TOMATO PLANT on someone's balcony ledge, knocking it off. It falls and falls, landing smack on...

THE MAN IN BLACK

Knocking him out.

RESUME GADGET

Still holding the puppy in one hand who stares up at him.

GADGET
(to puppy)
I meant to do that.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE CROWD

Starting to cheer as the little boy runs up and takes his puppy, hugging Gadget, who stands in the center of it all, the hero. As the scene LIGHTS UP by an unseen FLASHBULB...

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A HUGE TV SCREEN

State of the art...paper thin...and on it a CLOSE UP OF GADGET picking him up where we just left off. A REPORTER stands in the foreground...

REPORTER

...this is an amazing story. A young police officer suffers tremendous injuries in the line of duty, is reconstructed in a top secret government program, then his first day out foils a bank robbery and comes to the aid of a small child by saving his puppy...

They go to a sound bite of Gadget, in the middle of a crowd, cheering him and shaking his hand...

GADGET

...I didn't really have time to think about it. I just realized someone was breaking the law and I tried to do something about it...

The reporter's voice comes in over the picture of Gadget...

REPORTER (O.S.)

This amazing, crime fighting creation is the brainchild of Dr. Brenda Bradford and her father, Dr. Artemus Bradford, who sadly was killed during an attempt to steal the research that led to the building of this awesome crimefighter. The Dr.'s Bradford are considered the first scientists to have come up with the secret to combining the brain's electrical impulses with the movement of non-organic parts...

We PULL BACK from the screen to find...

CLAW

In his laboratory. Exhausted. A table full of mutant experiments gone wrong...a strange, chaotic tableau of odd mechanical parts...a blender...the inside of an alarm clock...a buzz saw...and some animals in cages...a snake, an iguana...a chicken...and a cabbage, for some reason. Clearly this line of research is not paying off for him. He stares at the television, rapt.

CONTINUED: 2)

CLAW

(envious, awestruck, bitter
all at once; this name clearly
means a lot to him)

Brenda Bradford.

Claw rises, crossing to the screen like Richard Dreyfuss, drawn to the light of the spaceship in CLOSE ENCOUNTERS. He traces over the image of Gadget with his finger. But his admiration is slowly overwhelmed by bitterness and frustration, until SUDDENLY he SWEEPS HIS ARM across his work table, his lame attempts at brilliance SMASHING on to the floor.

A STILL OF BRENDА appears on TV, part of the news story. Claw GLOWERS at it, then SLOWLY GETS AN IDEA, his eyes narrowing in a way that makes you want to lock your doors.

CUT TO:

A NEWSPAPER

A PHOTO OF BRENDА next to a PHOTO OF GADGET holding up the puppy as the little boy hugs him. Above this, the headline, "MECHANICAL MAN INSTANT HERO". Then in smaller print, "City to Honor Cop of the Future at Unveiling". Pick up...

GADGET

We are in his house, a modest bungalow not without charm. It is the evening after the big robbery bust. He is wearing a tuxedo beneath his Gadget overcoat and attempting to tie the bow tie by following an instruction manual. He looks really uncomfortable and uptight.

Penny and Brain sit up on the back of the sofa watching a Bruce Lee movie, but Penny's really keeping an eye on Gadget to make sure he gets himself into this tuxedo in time. (Brain, however, is raptly watching the TV.) Gadget finishes the tie. It's vertical. He unties it.

GADGET

Guess I'm a little nervous. This whole thing has happened so fast. All this great PR from the robbery, so Chief Quimby decides I'm ready to go out on the job. But I don't feel ready to be on the job. I don't even feel ready for this unveiling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY
Anyone special going tonight?

GADGET
The governor, the mayor, the -

PENNY
Any doctors?

GADGET
(feigns ignorance)
Doctors?

PENNY
You know. Female doctors. Attractive
female doctors?

GADGET
Is it that obvious?

PENNY
Does it take a village to raise a child?

GADGET
Penny, it's no use. I've tried to tell
her how I feel. Every time I get close,
I get so nervous I end up accidentally
shooting off a flare or something.

PENNY
Uncle John, this is just a question of
finding your ki.

GADGET
My what?

PENNY
(blowing bubbles from a
"bubble pendant" around her
neck)
Your ki. Your center. The source from
which your spiritual energy flows.
(off his look; explaining)
I've read the Tao of Pooh.

GADGET
I had a zen master try to teach me this
once at the research compound.
(then)
I ended up accidentally torching him and
hurling him through a brick wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He finishes the tie. It looks better, but his overall appearance is way uptight.

GADGET

How do I look?

Penny looks at him with a seasoned, critical eye, then...

PENNY

You look like you have a giant stick up
your -

GADGET

Penny.

PENNY

Hey, I haven't seen you're blueprints!
C'mon, you just need to relax.

GADGET

(stiffening up)

Relax?

PENNY

Yeah. Loosen up. Be cool. Find your
groove.

GADGET

My groove? You haven't been talking to
my car have you?

PENNY

No. Well, not about this. It turns out,
however, we're both big fans of Ma Rainy.
(then)

Now let me see you walk.

GADGET

Walk?

PENNY

Yeah. Walk. Move your hips. Make it
mean something.

Penny demonstrates her 'cool' walk.

GADGET

I can't walk like that.
(overprotective)
And you shouldn't either!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PENNY

Do you want Brenda to notice you?

GADGET

Do you want me to call your mother on her business trip in Brazil?

PENNY

No, and neither do you. Now, just walk a little for me.

Gadget sighs. Tries it. He looks like a white guy trying to sneak into the million man march. Penny tries not to laugh, takes him by the shoulders, shakes him a little.

PENNY

C'mon. Think loose.

(fixing his tie)

Think confident.

(messes up his hair)

This is your time. You're planets are lined up, baby. You're golden.

(then)

Now try again. Just think cool.

GADGET

Think cool. Think cool.

Gadget is kind of getting into the groove when suddenly CO₂ SPRAYS OUT OF HIS SLEEVE, freezing his eyelashes and eyebrows.

GADGET

Maybe thinking "cool" isn't such a good idea. Let's face it, most guy's "groove" isn't hooked up to a tank of Carbon Dioxide.

(then; reverting)

It's hopeless. Look at me. I'm not even completely human. I mean, I don't even have a real heart. What kind of woman is going to be interested in a guy with a Narvik 7?

PENNY

Look, you're still the same guy. You're still the guy that looked after me and Mom after Dad made like a banana. You've always been there for me. And besides that, you're fun to hang out with. Let's face it, if I'd been left all these years with Mom as my only adult-window-on-the-world, I'd be on Prozac now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GADGET

Thanks, Penny.

PENNY

(picking up newspaper)

And you're a public hero! I mean, c'mon. Hero-dom is like having a girl magnet attached to your chest. You'll be irresistible.

GADGET

(looking in mirror; not buying)

You really think so?

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

As Gadget arrives at the unveiling. Crowds of people have gathered outside to see him. PHOTOGRAPHERS cameras FLASH. The crowd cheers and high fives him as he walks into the elegant hotel. He is feeling ten feet tall. He straightens his tie in a LOBBY MIRROR, smiling...

GADGET

Call me irresistible.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LIMO - ON A BLACK VALISE

Neatly displaying THREE OF CLAW'S PROSTHETIC HANDS, the first with a WRIST WRAP and a TENNIS CLUB GRIP; it's labeled "TENNIS HAND". The second with a WHITE GLOVE and OPERA GLASSES; labeled "OPERA HAND". And finally a hand in a white cuff with a gold cufflink and perfectly manicured nails; labeled, "DRESS HAND". As Claw's CLAW REACHES IN to select the latter...

CLAW (O.S.)

Sikes, sometimes, you must do what you must do...

We find Claw in the back seat, in formal dress. Sikes drives. Big Whitey lies on his back on the dash. As Claw screws off his claw and screws on the hand...

CLAW

(continuing)

Just as, although you once chased me around the school yard, bullying me and calling me "Chunky", now you must exist

(MORE)

(CONT'D. II)

CONTINUED:

CLAW (cont'd)

as my total and complete minion in order to maintain the life-style to which I have enslaved you with a rate of pay otherwise completely beyond the reach of your minimum wage DNA, so I now must reach out to Dr. Brenda Bradford and pull her into my orbit, in order to fulfill my destiny.

(then)

Oh, and you kill Gadget.

(starting out of the limo;

then)

I hope my butt doesn't look big in these pants...

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY - ON GADGET

Nervously peeking out at the party from behind a curtain on a small, raised stage, looking for someone.

GADGET

Where is she, anyway?

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY - ON QUIMBY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A posh cocktail reception. Everyone there looks either very rich or very important, or in some cases, both. Champagne is flowing. A TRIO plays. The PRESS is present. Quimby, looking like a guy who just won the lottery, walks in front of the curtain and gestures for the band to stop playing.

QUIMBY

Thank you so much for attending. This is a great night for the Riverton P.D...

(then)

And now, here he is, the crime fighter of the future...our own high-tech, cyber-equipped, eight cylindered, turbo-driven, INSPECTOR GADGET!

And the curtain opens. The crowd applauds, enthusiastically as the band starts playing "FLY ME TO THE MOON". Gadget just stands there, completely frozen, as suddenly the part of the stage he's standing on begins to ROTATE, like a car at a car show. He gets the distinct feeling he's supposed to be doing something other than standing there. Quimby shoots him a gesture that says, "Well? Do something!" Gadget just stands there in total stage fright than sees...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOMEONE ARRIVING LATE

Walking in from the lobby. A beautiful woman in a gorgeous white cocktail dress that fits like a mud mask. Legs that go on for several days. And pumps just this side of "fuck me". She is a total, five alarm knock out.

And it's Dr. Bradford. Still thrown together. Still has pens in her hair. Totally unselfconscious

ON GADGET

Seeing this vision. He forgets where he is. He forgets what he's supposed to be doing.

GADGET

(re: Brenda; to himself)

Wowser.

ON THE ROOM

What in the hell is that supposed to mean?

THE ROOM

WOWSER?

ON BRENDA

Seeing Gadget. Flashes a smile at him that could melt the polar ice cap.

RESUME GADGET

Transported. He goes into total, physical overload. His Gadget's start POPPING IN AND OUT. His HEAD does SEVERAL 360s. His FLARE GOES OFF. His L.E.D. readout flashes 'OOH MA-MA!'. A ROCKET comes out of his hat and goes off like fireworks. Quimby smiles, thumbs up. The crowd goes crazy.

CUT TO:

GADGET - LATER

As he approaches Brenda, who is surrounded by men, all staring at her like she is a leg of lamb and they haven't eaten in weeks, while she is absorbed in explaining something scientific, that they could give a shit about.

GADGET

(to himself)

Find your ki. Find your ki...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRENDA

...in reality, the perimeter of the hydro-ejector is sufficient for...

GADGET

Dr. Bradford, would you like to dance?

BRENDA

(what a novel idea)

I'd love to.

(then; to group)

Excuse me.

The other guys are left muttering, annoyed.

PICK UP BRENDA AND GADGET

On the dance floor. The orchestra is playing "Mandy". Gadget is leading her through a slow dance, however, he's really not much better than she is, so they sort of trip over each other and step on feet, etc., while simply ignoring it and pretending like they're doing it right as they talk.

GADGET

You look great.

BRENDA

(adjusting her dress; not used to them)

Really? I just borrowed this from my next door neighbor.

(finding a dollar in it; not getting it)

She works nights.

Gadget works up his nerve, then dives in...

GADGET

So, I wonder what happens now...I mean, with you and me...I mean, since Quimby wants to put me on the job right away...

BRENDA

It's kind've like you took your Gadget Equivalency Test and get to graduate early.

GADGET

Do you think that's a good idea? Us not...working together every day...anymore...at all?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 2)

GADGET (cont'd)

(fearing he went too far too
fast; pulls back)

I mean, do you think I can handle this?

Brenda looks him right in the eyes, full of admiration, and possibly feeling something stirring in her than good will and sentiment, and maybe even a little surprised by that.

BRENDA

I think you could handle anything.

PICK UP SIKES

Dressed as a MEMBER OF THE PRESS. He aims a CAMERA at the oblivious Gadget. A ZOOM LENS comes out. Then a ZOOM comes out of that ZOOM. And finally a TINY MISSILE appears waiting to be shot at the unsuspecting Gadget.

RESUME BRENDA AND GADGET

As Gadget gets ready to spill his soul...

GADGET

So, what do you think you'll be doing?

BRENDA

You mean, after this?

GADGET

I mean, for the rest of your life -

A MAN Walks up to them, interrupting. It's the MAYOR.

MAYOR

Dr. Bradford, I just want to congratulate you on this fantastic success. The 'Inspector Gadget' is a phenomenal piece of work.

GADGET

(annoyed; under his breath to Brenda)

'The Inspector Gadget'? It slices, it dices...

BRENDA

(tries not to laugh)
Thank you, Mayor.

MAYOR

(to Gadget)

Say, would you mind doing that thing with your head?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 3)

PICK UP SIKES

He has Gadget in his target. Ready, aim, fire. He presses the button. The TINY MISSILE FLIES OUT...

RESUME GADGET, BRENTA AND MAYOR

Gadget, annoyed, just wants to get rid of this guy.

GADGET

You mean this?

He extends his neck. The TINY MISSILE WHIZZES PAST HIM, going through the space where his head was and flying out an OPEN WINDOW where it disappears.

PICK UP CLAW

In another part of the room, sipping champagne. He is lighting a cigar when he sees...

CLAW'S POV - BRENTA

Looking beautiful. Dancing and laughing with Gadget.

CLOSE ON CLAW

A strange combination of utter longing and total resentment.

CLAW

(clearly, a loaded name)
Brenda Bradford...

FLASHBACK - INT. SCIENCE LAB - HARVARD - DAY

It's 1981 and we're in a chemistry class, everyone doing intense work on individual Bunsen burners. "Little Red Corvette" plays OVER. Among the group is a VERY YOUNG BRENTA, deeply engrossed in her project, looking adorable. And we MOVE ACROSS the room to find A VERY YOUNG CLAW... much less polished, in fact...he is chunky...about three-hundred pounds of pure chunk. In the back, trying to disappear into the charts and graphs, he stares, rapt, at Brenda. His bubbling beaker runneth over...

RESUME CLAW

Present day. Practically misty eyed. Then, doing an overly-dramatic, Telly Savalas, talk-sing version under his breath -

CONTINUED:

CLAW

"But it was Saturday night, I guess that makes it all right and U say, 'What have I got to lose? Baby I say -

And he CRUSHES HIS CHAMPAGNE GLASS in his hand. Then absently pulling a CHUNK OF GLASS out of his fake hand...

RESUME GADGET AND BRENDAs

Still dancing.

GADGET

I was just saying, or asking, about you, and the rest of your life...

Another MAN interrupts. This is the GOVERNOR.

GOVERNOR

Dr. Bradford? Your work is brilliant.

BRENDA

Thank you governor. Have you met Inspector Gadget?

GOVERNOR

(to Gadget)

No. Could you do that thing where the springs come out of your feet?

BRENDA

(quick save)

The Inspector's springs need a little work. Maybe next time.

Gadget steers them away from the Governor.

GADGET

Anyway -

MAN (O.S.)

(interrupting)

Brenda Bradford?

GADGET

(really getting sick of this)

Oh c'mon -

But this time it's different. Gadget see's Brenda's face, which is registering that she actually knows this guy, but can't quite place him...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE TO INCLUDE CLAW

Totally handsome and suave.

CLAW

(prodding her memory)

Sanford Scolex. We were in Life Sciences
together, for a time.

Every gesture, every word, every glance is measured and smooth. He is quite breathtaking. Brenda just stares at him, entranced. He just stares at Brenda, equally entranced. Gadget glances back and forth between them, severely annoyed. He's never seen Brenda look at a man like this.

BRENDA

My god. I haven't seen you since
Harvard. You look fantastic.

CLAW

Life has been good to me. And to you
too, I gather.

GADGET

(totally ignored; trying to
keep up)

I got blown up.

(no response; then)

I guess you two know each other.

BRENDA

(snapping out of it)

Yes. Inspector, I'd like you to meet
Sanford Scolex. We were in college
together.

Claw takes Gadget's hand with his own, mechanical hand, squeezing Gadget's hand firmly. A little too firmly. Gadget instinctively doesn't like or trust this guy. Then he sees...

CLAW'S CIGAR

Just as Claw hands it off to a passing waiter, the LABEL is the same one from the cigar bomb, and...

GADGET

Momentarily transported, feels instinctively like this image means something, but can't place it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAW

Congratulations on the big bust.

BRENDA

Thanks, but I think it's just the dress -

(then; realizing)

Oh, you mean Gadget.

CLAW

Yes. You're quite the hero.

(then)

Mind if I cut in?

Gadget, forgetting about the cigar label...

GADGET

(yes)

No.

(then; to Brenda)

I'll just go, get us a couple glasses of champagne.

BRENDA

Thanks, Inspector.

But as Gadget leaves, he quietly DETACHES HIS EAR, which pulls out of his head on a long cord much like the phones on airplanes. He quietly wedges his ear in a potted palm near Brenda and Claw, so he can eavesdrop.

Claw leads Brenda into a slow dance. He holds her very close. He oozes confidence from every pore. Brenda can't help but be somewhat swept away by it.

CLAW

It's been a long time, Brenda. You haven't changed a bit.

BRENDA

(can't take her eyes off him)
You....have.

Claw laughs, delighted in her.

CLAW

You have always reminded me of a little something Dante wrote...

He says something, effortlessly and unselfconsciously, in Italian. It's very sexy and very romantic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PICK UP GADGET

Listening as he "casually" hangs out at the bar, where he can see them through the potted palm without being seen. He hears Claw quoting something in Italian. Gadget really rolls his eyes. He keeps drinking drinks that get put in front of him as all his attention is with Brenda and Claw. Meanwhile...

SIKES

Now dressed as a WAITER. Aims a BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE at the unsuspecting Gadget. We see the cork has a SMALL, IRON BLADE coming out of the top.

RESUME CLAW AND BRENDAS

CLAW
(pulling her closer;
continuing)

He is speaking of his guide in heaven... "Beatrice, who shall be a light between truth and intellect."

BRENDA
(totally swept away)
Guy. Thanks.

And as he dips her..

PICK UP GADGET

This is unbearable. And just when he thinks it couldn't get any worse...

A WAITER

Accidentally runs into Gadget's EAR WIRE, KNOCKING IT FROM THE PALM... it starts SNAPPING BACK toward Gadget as...

SIKES

Fires the Champagne, and...

GADGET'S EAR

Snaps back into his head so hard that he is literally KNOCKED OUT OF FRAME and disappears behind the bar, while...

THE CHAMPAGNE CORK

Flies out on to the hotel terrace restaurant, landing in a BAKED ALASKA just as the waiter LIGHTS IT, and it EXPLODES, hurling BAKED ALASKA everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RESUME GADGET

Picking himself up off the floor. His head has been knocked cock-eyed by the snapping ear. He straightens his head. Sees them dancing even closer than before. Grabs two glasses of champagne and heads back.

RESUME BRENDA AND CLAW

Still dancing, oblivious to anything. Electricity passing between them.

CLAW

What will you do now that the Gadget program is complete?

BRENDA

I'm not sure. I haven't thought about anything else...I've been so...swept up with the training sessions...the long nights...the intimate one-on-one...it's like nothing else has existed for me since I've been involved with Gadget...

CLAW

Involved?

BRENDA

I mean, with the program...

CLAW

(suspicious glance at Gadget)

I see.

(then)

But now, I assume, it's over.

BRENDA

(just starting to deal with this; not thrilled)

Yeah, I guess so.

CLAW

So, what next?

BRENDA

(a little lost at this notion)

I don't really know.

Claw sense her point of vulnerability and makes his move

(CONT'D.)

CONTINUED:

CLAW

Why not come and work for me?

BRENDA

For you?

CLAW

I own Scolex Robotics. I started the company when I invented state-of-the-art assembly line robotic workers. Now I'm interested in more...sophisticated pursuits. I've made enough money. I want to get back at...I mean, give something back to society. Ironically, I'm interested in combining robotics and organics...invent new ways to help mankind...

BRENDA

That sounds very interesting.

CLAW

The lab will be cutting edge. Your budget will be unlimited. I'll pay you ten times what you're making now.

BRENDA

I don't know what to say.

CLAW

Say you'll discuss it with me. Over dinner. Tonight. We can catch up and you can even come by and see the lab...

BRENDA

Well...okay.

Gadget walks up with two glasses of champagne. Hands one to Brenda.

CLAW

Until then.

He walks away. Brenda looks like she got hit by lightning.

GADGET

(to himself)

ki-ki-ki...

(then; to Brenda)

So, I was wondering, would you like to...go get some coffee and a donut after this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRENDA

I can't. I just promised Sanford I'd have dinner with him.

(then)

But why don't you join us?

Gadget tries not to look crestfallen.

GADGET

Oh...no...two's company and all that. We'll go another time.

(suddenly very uncomfortable)

Excuse me. I've got to go show the governor my springs. You know me, I'm always on duty.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY

Sikes appears in an open window behind Claw.

CLAW

Well?

SIKES

The man is invincible.

Claw glances across the room at Brenda, wondering, then...

CLAW

Perhaps I've underestimated a few things.

(then)

Never mind, we'll deal with him later.

(then; pulling out a small mirror)

Tonight...

(checks his teeth; satisfied, puts the mirror away)

I have a seduction to take care of.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GADGETMOBILE

Gadget, still somewhat buzzed from the champagne, leans back in the driver's seat like it's a recliner, but obviously, is not driving as the car steers itself. He is in line at a McDonald's type drive-thru. On the seat next to him, are FIVE EMPTY SHAKE CUPS. He's finishing his sixth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

... "Do this with your head". "Do that with your neck". So I'm just a cartoon character to everybody. I can live with that. I mean, take a look around, the world's full of cartoon-type characters..

(then; dramatically, pops out
and rotates his FINGER
CORKSCREW)

But can they do this?!

He just looks at it going around. It looks pretty lame. He takes the last slurp, then...

GADGET

Play it again, Gadgetmobile.

GADGETMOBILE

But -

GADGET

I said play it!

GADGETMOBILE

(under his breath)

Man I hate this song...

The Gadgetmobile radio POPS ON. It starts playing "Mandy". As they approach the order window...

GADGETMOBILE

You know, before you o.d. on fake fruit, maybe Dr. Bradford's head was just temporarily turned. She is a woman. Scolex is a man...a man with looks, money and status...

GADGET

You're wrong about Brenda. If she likes him, she likes him for what he's made of. She's not the kind of girl to get swayed by money or power....

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S PENTHOUSE - ON PRIVATE ELEVATOR DOOR - SAME NIGHT

As it opens and BRENDAL and CLAW step off. Brenda looks totally impressed. The penthouse is on top of the Scolex Robotics high rise and has a panoramic view. It is elegant and romantic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRENDA

Sorry about getting lost in the lab.
I've never been in a lab so big you could
get lost in it.

(then)

You've created quite a world here,
Sanford.

CLAW

I guess I wasn't that happy with the one
out there.

BRENDA

You mean the greed, the poverty, the
injustice?

CLAW

Yeah, that.

He leads her out on to...

EXT. BALCONY

The moon is full. The stars are bright.

CLAW

(gingerly)

You know, I was terribly sad to hear
about your father.

Brenda is completely vulnerable on this subject. Claw feels
this and dives in.

CLAW

(continuing)

He was like a mentor to me at Harvard.
He stood for everything I believed in:
honor in research, the betterment of
mankind, not losing sight of your heart
in the quest for the next Nobel Prize.

BRENDA

Yeah. That's Dad.

CLAW

He was more than a mentor, really. He
was like...a father. At least, the
father I always wanted.

Brenda looks up at Claw, her compassionate and grieving heart
buying this hook, line and sinker. Her eyes shine with
understanding.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAW

It would mean a great deal to me to walk, even in his shadow, to continue his work. And it would mean the world, if you would join me.

Brenda is getting sucked in, but is still hesitant.

BRENDA

This is all so fast.

CLAW

You're done with the Gadget thing...

A moment, then...

BRENDA

(almost to herself)

Yeah. I'm done with the Gadget thing.

DISSOLVE INTO:

MONTAGE:

INT. BRENDA'S COMPOUND OFFICE - DAY

Brenda packs up her things. Looks wistfully at PHOTOGRAPHED TEST showing Gadget in action; several frames of him FALLING OVER, going the wrong way, stumbling on his gadgets, etc... Brenda, however, is looking at these like they're photos of Cary Grant. Then, collecting herself, she drops them in the box and continues packing.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A MUGGER grabs an ELDERLY WOMAN'S PURSE and runs off with it. Gadget, from down the street, sees this and follows on his coils. He, however, does not see AN OPEN MANHOLE, which his foot steps into, tripping him. He falls, SMACKING INTO the pavement in such a way that it triggers his NECK EXTENSION, his HEAD SHOOTING OUT from his shoulders and SMACKING INTO an ICE CREAM VENDING CART that SLAMS ACROSS the street and KNOCKS DOWN the MUGGER, taking him out. All the pedestrians cheer Gadget, who pulls himself together, politely acknowledging the praise, but looking empty inside.

INT. BRENDA'S LAB AT SCOLEX - DAY

Brenda, losing herself in her work is in the middle of moving from a MICROSCOPE to a computer, where she enters research. She is completely into what she's doing, energized and vibrant. As she types into the computer "Modified Formula for Neuron Synapse Amplifier"...

(CONT'D)

CONTINUED:

INT. CLAW'S SECRET BASEMENT LAB - CONTINUOUS

As he reads, off of his computer, what we just saw Brenda feed into hers; much like Salieri listening to Mozart's music. And we PAN BACK to now see Claw's MUTANT EXPERIMENTS in much better shape...the PIG/VACUUM is actually working, snorting and sucking across the floor...PAN OVER to see a CONDOR/TABLE FAN flying around the room (a fan that flies to distribute air throughout a room)...PAN OVER further to see a MODEL STEERING WHEEL on which "THE CLUB" has been combined with a RATTLESNAKE (if you try to steal the car it bites you). This is partially IN THE SHADOW OF SOMETHING HUGE...and we PAN OVER to find AN ENORMOUS HUMVEE in the middle of construction...and next to it A MAD DOBERMAN in a cage...

EXT. STREET - SOME DAYS LATER

Gadget is in the Gadgetmobile chasing after a CAR with a MAN HOLDING A WOMAN HOSTAGE. Gadget produces a GRAPPLING HOOK from his hand, throws it out, catching it on the getaway car's fender. Gadget's arms then EXTENDS as the getaway car speeds up, ultimately YANKING Gadget out of the car and pulling him behind it like a water-skier. Gadget then produces RUBBER BRAKES that come out of the soles of his shoes, SKIDDING THE CAR, as it SPINS OUT and everyone involved FLIES OUT. Gadget lands on the kidnapper, cuffing him. Then...

PEOPLE ON STREET
You have the wrong guy!

And Gadget, seeing he's on top of an ELDERLY MAN, gets off, then seeing the real kidnapper fleeing on foot, Gadget STRETCHES OUT HIS LEG, tripping the guy as he's about to disappear into an alley. The crowd cheers.

INT. BRENDAS LAB - SAME NIGHT

A television is showing a news report of Gadget after stopping the kidnapper. Brenda beams with pride and affection. From the wings we see Claw watching her watch Gadget, a copy of a book called PATENTS AND COMMUNITY PROPERTY in his hand. He realizes Gadget is in his way.

END MUSIC.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LAB - LATER THAT NIGHT

Sikes stands in the background, bandaged up, on a walker, looking chagrined. Claw studies more of Brenda's research off

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

his computer. The screen reads, "SELECTIVE CLONING. THE PRODUCTION OF ORGANIC SKIN TO AID BURN VICTIMS." We then PAN OVER to see Claw's lab going...petri dishes and Bunsen burners side by side with sophisticated research devices...we then see one of his TYPICAL ROBOT ARMS, only now it's covered with a LIFE-LIKE SKIN...and we PAN OVER AGAIN to find A NEW ROBOT...only this one is full scale and looks exactly like GADGET, only burned out and disheveled, like he's been on an all night bender.. Even the skin is perfect. This is ROBOGADGET. Claw studies it, admiring his work.

CLAW

"What a piece of work is man..."

CUT TO:

INT. GREASY SPOON DINER - MORNING

RoboGadget, looking totally disheveled, unshaven and bleary eyed, staggers in and plops down at the counter. The WAITRESS, a MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, recognizes him.

WAITRESS

Coffee?

ROBOGADGET

(totally sarcastic)

I didn't come here for the frittata.

WAITRESS

(getting coffee)

You're Inspector Gadget, aren't you? I saw you on the news...

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

Claw, behind the console, Big Whitey at his side, is listening on a headset, viewing the scene at the diner from what we now realize is ROBOGADGET's POV. Claw speaks into a microphone, doing his best to imitate Gadget's voice.

CLAW

(into mic; as Gadget)

You should'a seen me last night. I got some real use outta these gadgets. Just ask Lolita and Lulu.

CUT TO:

RESUME COFFEE SHOP - ON ROBOGADGET AND THE WAITRESS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITRESS
Lolita and Lulu?

ROBOGADGET
(shrugging)
That's what it said on their underwear.

He belches. Gets up. Throws some change down.

ROBOGADGET
Guess it's time to go downtown and
protect all the losers.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The disheveled RoboGadget now saunters through the morning foot traffic, looking totally out of place with all the neat, clean BUSINESS PEOPLE on their way to work. He has his HAND ANTENNAE EXTENDED and is making a call into his palm. People all over are recognizing him. While on the phone, he EXTENDS HIS THUMB ANTENNAE about THREE FEET, surreptitiously LIFTING UP THE SKIRT of a GOOD LOOKING WOMAN walking in front of him, obliviously exposing her pink bikini underwear to the world. The number rings. Someone picks it up.

ROBOGADGET
Joe's House of Meat?... Inspector Gadget,
here. Do you have pickled pig's
feet?... Then how do you get your shoes
on?

RoboGadget hangs up, chuckling. A LITTLE KID walks up to him, inadvertently cutting off his contact with MISS BIKINI UNDERWEAR. RoboGadget acts annoyed.

ROBOGADGET
Yeah?

KID
Could I have your autograph?

ROBOGADGET
Got any money?
(the kid shakes his head)
Then get outta here before I melt the
flesh off your bones with my go go gadget
acid spray.

The little kid runs off, crying. The L.E.D. on Robogadget's hat starts flashing 'BITE ME!' as he continues walking.

CUT TO:

INT. QUIMBY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Quimby is looking into a large HAND MIRROR, trying on toupees. (Over the top of the mirror he has taped the title banner of a copy of NEWSWEEK, so that his reflection looks like a cover shot.) As Gadget enters, Quimby, busted, hurriedly shoves mirror and rugs into a drawer, thus not noticing RoboGadget's foreboding attitude.

QUIMBY

Oh, Inspector...Newsweek called...they want to talk to...uh...us...and I have a few notes here....

He picks up the top sheet of a pile of computer printout, sheet after sheet of it. RoboGadget deliberately raises his arm and as Quimby is speaking, a JET OF FLAME shoot from RoboGadget's sleeve, torching the printout. Quimby finds himself standing there with a corner of paper in his fingertips as what's become a long column of ash collapses into a little mound on his desk...

OUTBY

What's the matter with you?

ROBOGADGET

What's the matter with me? What's the
matter with me?

(beginning to close in on
Ouimby)

I'll tell you what's the matter with me.
I've got a taser in my thumb...I got a
smokescreen up my nose...and I need a
countdown to wipe my butt! And it's all
your fault.

Quimby starts to try to edge out of the room, RoboGadget stalking him.

QUMBY

Now Inspector...John...I think maybe you
should just take a few days off...

And he's almost at the door. Effortlessly, RoboGadget telescopes out one foot, kicking the door closed. As the stalking continues...Quimby grabs the phone from his desk...

OUTLINE

Perhaps I could make an appointment for you with the Department psychiatrist....

But now RoboGadget telescopes out one hand, scissors appearing from a fingertip, severing the phone cord, leaving

CONTINUED:

Quimby just holding the headset, which he hangs up as he retreats around the desk... As RoboGadget closes in, grabbing Quimby by the collar, a WHIRLING CORKSCREW emerging from a finger of his other hand... As the corkscrew gets closer and closer to Quimby's skull...

ROBOGADGET

Did you know there are three ways to kill a man with a rotating corkscrew?

(then)

Don't worry, I'll only use one.

The DOOR BURSTS OPEN, and ALARMED COPS rush in. RoboGadget whirls and the COPS are scattered all over as he hits them with a powerful JET OF WATER from his FIRE HOSE. Total mayhem as soaking wet cops are knocked around while more cops try to surround RoboGadget who, almost cornered, turns and hurls himself face first through a PLATE GLASS WINDOW onto...

THE STREET OUTSIDE

Where RoboGadget lands on his feet and flees on his GADGET ROLLERBLADES as Quimby and various shocked cops stare after him...

QUIMBY

We've created a monster.

CUT TO:

INT. GADGET'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Gadget, making breakfast, cooks FROZEN WAFFLES by scorching them with his flame thrower while whistling "I Feel Pretty". He then takes a POTATO, tosses it in the air, and CHOPS IT with his HELICOPTER BLADE. He seems cheerful. Too damn cheerful.

GADGET

Go go Gadget chopper...

Penny and Brain sit at the breakfast table, watching Gadget, wondering when he's going to snap out of this "What? My-heart-broken?" routine.

GADGET

Maple or blueberry?

PENNY

I'll have Maple...

(realizes he's not listening)

And Brain will have Blueberry. And I'll have a pig's knuckle and some pork rinds on the side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET
(somewhere else)
Got it.

PENNY
(to Brain; under her breath)
I should've gone to Brazil.
(then; rising; takes the
spatula from him)
Uncle, we gotta talk.

GADGET
What's up?

PENNY
You've gotta ditch this happy routine and
face reality.

GADGET
What do you mean, reality?

PENNY
Reality. The staring off into space.
The sighing. The writing "Brenda" over
and over in the butter.

GADGET
What makes you think I'm the one that did
that?

PENNY
Uncle Gadget, you've got to confront her.
Tell her how you feel. Before it's too
late.

GADGET EXTENDS HIS ARM to get the syrup off the top shelf of
the pantry, inadvertently KNOCKING A FRYING PAN off a
overhead hook. It SLAMS HIM IN THE HEAD, knocking him out...

GADGET'S POV - THE BANANA PEEL

He was slicing up...the CHIQUITA LABEL extremely reminiscent
of something he can't quite place, then suddenly, he...

FLASHES BACK TO:

GADGET'S POV - THE CIGAR BOMB

Clearly seeing the label, then...

FLASHBACK TO:

GADGET'S POV - THE UNVEILING - ON CLAW'S CIGAR

It's the same label, "PRODUCTO DE CUBA" and that smiling Havana girl...

FLASH FORWARD TO:

GADGET ON THE FLOOR

Jumping up...galvanized.

GADGET

I've got to go! I've got to tell Brenda!

Gadget disappears into his room to change his clothes. Penny exchanges a glance with Brain. Has Gadget flipped?

PENNY

(through door)

Well, I didn't mean you had to do it right this second.

Gadget emerges, dressed. Disheveled, but dressed.

PENNY

Just how hard did you hit your head?

GADGET

(dizzy)

Not hard.

PENNY

Maybe you should just stay home. Not go on duty today.

Pointedly, at the door.

GADGET

Penny, I'm always on duty.

And he heads out, running into the wall by mistake, still a bit woozy. He then exits. Penny and Brain watch him go.

PENNY

(worried)

Thank god his car's driving.

CUT TO:

INT. GADGETMOBILE - MOMENTS LATER

Driving to the police station.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

I knew I didn't trust that guy. There was just something about him, something about the way -

But his voice is drowned out by the sound of HELICOPTERS overhead...Gadget keeps talking, but the Gadgetmobile GLANCES UP...looking concerned. Gadget stops talking momentarily, when he sees A SQUAD OF COP CARS in his REARVIEW MIRROR, all chasing him.

COP

(from loud speaker)

Inspector Gadget, pull over and come out with your hands up.

Gadget pulls over. He gets out. A SQUAD OF COP CARS skids up behind him, at various angles. The cops exit their cars with extreme caution, as if Gadget were going to attack them at any moment.

GADGET

What's the problem?

All the cops pull their guns at once, aiming at Gadget.

GADGET

Ooookay.

COP

(inchng toward him)

You are under arrest for the attempted murder of Chief Quimby, destruction of police property, assault with a deadly weapon, use of a telephone with intent to harass -

GADGET

What are you talking about?

(waves hands around)

Guys, it's me -

But as soon as he waves his hands, all the cops hit the ground and open fire. The Gadgetmobile SCREECHES BACKWARDS, Gadget SPRINGS IN, the car TAKES OFF....

GADGET

What's happening? What do we do?

As the cop cars start chasing him. The Gadgetmobile goes under an OVERPASS...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 2)

GADGETMOBILE
Stick with me, baby.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - LATER THAT DAY

Scolex is a high security building: electric fence, gate, gate guard, etc...Somewhere, for some reason, a calliope version of Barry White's "Love's Theme" approaches. An ICE CREAM TRUCK then ENTERS THE FRAME, tooling down the road.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - ON GADGET

Dressed as an ice cream vendor, listens to the car radio from inside the morphed out version of the Gadgetmobile, which parks behind a billboard, hiding.

GADGET
(changing his clothes)
You stay here. I'm going in to warn Brenda.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELECTRIC FENCE - PICK UP GADGET

Outside the fence. Peeking out from the top of a TRASH BIN where he's hiding as TWO GUARDS PASS BY. He shakes a BANANA PEEL off his head. Jumps out. Looks up at the tall fence, and behind it, the tall building. Gadget produces the GRAPPLING HOOK from his hand, gets some slack going, then winds up like he's going to pitch, only his arm goes around faster and faster and faster until it's just a WHIR OF MOTION, finally LETTING GO of the hook, which FLIES UP and UP and UP. Gadget checks his watch, and it's still flying up and up, then...

LANDS ON THE ROOF

Hooking on to a CURVED AIR VENT, and...

GADGET

Tugs at it, makes sure it's secure, then with ONE BIG YANK, the cord VIOLENTLY RETRACTS, sending Gadget FLYING UP OVER THE BUILDING. He wants to scream, but covers his mouth...

LONG SHOT - GADGET FLIES OVER THE TOP OF THE BUILDING

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF BUILDING

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AS GADGET SMACKS against the wall on the other side.

CUT TO:

INT. BRENTA'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

Brenda is deep in her work. The phone rings, she picks it up, her back to the window. Behind her, we see GADGET hanging by the grappling hook cord, his face SQUISHED AGAINST the window. Brenda is oblivious.

BRENDA

(into phone)

Dr. Bradford....Hello Quimby...

(becoming concerned)

What are you talking about? Gadget would never do anything crazy like that...

Behind her, Gadget is desperately trying to retract himself on the grappling hook. He looks ridiculous. Then suddenly getting it to retract, he FLIES, UPWARD, OUT OF THE FRAME.

BRENDA

(continuing)

I can't believe this. I'll be right there.

CUT TO:

GADGET ON ROOF

As he now flies back up onto the roof and directly into THE CURVED AIR SHAFT, disappearing...

INT. AIR SHAFT

As Gadget falls down, down, down, all the way down the high-rise and into the basement, finally landing on his butt at the bottom of the air shaft as an AIR BAG instantly inflates from his pants, breaking his fall. He then tugs at the grappling hook, which SNAPS DOWN like a tape measure retracting, the hook puncturing the air bag. As the air/butt bag deflates...

GADGET

(re: self)

Bond. James Bond.

ON BASEMENT AIR SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

From the other side, as Gadget cuts his way out with his hand file. He pulls himself through to see...

GADGET'S POV - A BASEMENT ROBOTICS FACTORY

Rows and rows of ASSEMBLY LINES made from ROBOTIC ARMS...all turning out various synthetic BODY PARTS...entire rows of legs, then arms, then eyes, etc...

GADGET

Gooey and sooty and askew from the air shaft, walks in, a little freaked out by all the dismembered parts. He inadvertently runs into A STACK OF EMPTY, STEEL SKULLS, trying to catch them like it was a stack of grapefruit at the market. He does catch them, except for one that ROLLS ACROSS THE FLOOR, and suddenly...

THE ASSEMBLY LINE OF EYES

ALL TURN AND LOOK AT HIM, and then...

A PAIR OF DISEMBODIED LEGS

Hops off the line and walks over to...

GADGET

Who's starting to freak out, and at the last minute DROPS ALL THE HEADS and is going to run; THE PAIR OF LEGS block his path. Like a football running back, Gadget cuts left. The legs cut left. Gadget cuts right. So do the legs.

OVERHEAD SHOT - LOOKING DOWN ON GADGET

Very BUSBY BERKLEY. The legs start DANCING AROUND HIM like a boxer's legs. Gadget delivers a KARATE KICK to the left leg's knee, but the right leg kicks Gadget back. Now Gadget kicks the right leg's knee, and the left leg kicks him back. Gadget is outnumbered; every time whacks one robot leg, the other is unaffected and free to whack him back.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the absurd KICK BOXING MATCH climaxes with both robot legs backing up, then running forward to execute a FLYING LEAP, PINNING Gadget with a World Wrestling Federation SCISSOR LOCK.

Then out of nowhere, one of the DISEMBODIED ARMS swings out. SLAPPING GADGET'S FACE as he struggles with the legs around his neck...then ANOTHER ARM flies up and starts punching him in the gut. He is getting the crap beat out of him, wires and springs starting to erupt from various parts of his body, when he gets an idea, and starts SPINNING HIS HEAD AROUND doing 360s...around and around, until his neck is twisted tight, then...

CONTINUED:

GADGET
(barely able to squeeze this
out)
Go go Gadget chopper...

And the little HELICOPTER BLADE emerges from his hat, pulling him up off the ground a few inches, so that his head remains stationary, but his body starts SPINNING AROUND AND AROUND from all the torsion in his neck, hurling off the DISEMBODIED LEGS AND ARMS as he spins. They go crashing into various areas of the lab as his body finally stops and he lowers himself to the ground, totally dizzy, leaning against the wall and just in time to see ONE PARTICULARLY PISSED OFF LEG pull back and WHACK HIM right in the stomach, inadvertently causing Gadget's neck to ACCORDION OUT with a snap and his HEAD TO SMACK INTO a LIGHT FIXTURE ON THE WALL, twisting it, which apparently causes a SECRET DOOR in the wall to SWING OPEN and Gadget FALLS BACKWARD through the opening...

INT. DARK CIRCULAR STONE STAIRWELL

As Gadget tumbles down, finally landing in...

CLAW'S SECRET LABORATORY - GADGET'S POV

The room, upside down. Strange mutant creations. Weird animal noises. Strange diagrams of weapons combined with animals cover the walls. A LOOMING FIGURE STEPS OVER HIM. It's Claw.

CLAW
Inspector Gadget. Nice of you to drop in. But you don't look so good.

GADGET
(weakly)
Really? I feel great.

Gadget is a total mess. A BUTTON, hanging from a thread, falls off of his coat, pointedly, echoing on the ground.

CLAW
Just relax. You're in a good hand.

As he STABS Gadget with a hypodermic.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS FRONT GATE - SIMULTANEOUS

It's getting toward dusk. Penny drives up on her bike, Brain in the basket. She walks up to the security gate, very worried.

(CONT'D)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

I'd like to see Dr. Brenda Bradford.

A stern SECURITY GUARD opens a ONE WAY GLASS WINDOW...

SECURITY GUARD

She's gone for the day.

PENNY

Do you know where I can reach her? I
can't find my Uncle. He was supposed to
be home by now.

PAN OVER to find Big Whitey laconically sauntering around the grounds, by a GATE BEING PAINTED; an OPEN CAN OF PAINT PERCHED on a ladder by the fence where Brain waits for Penny. Big Whitey sees Brain, nonchalently jumps up on the ladder and deliberately KNOCKS THE PAINT OVER, which splashes all over Brain, who barks and growls like 'who did that?'. He sees Big Whitey. Big Whitey just hisses/laughs at him. Brain growls low. His eyes vow vengeance.

RESUME PENNY AT THE GUARD

SECURITY GUARD

I said she's gone.

The ONE WAY GLASS slams shut.

CUT TO:

GADGET'S POV - BLACK

And as Gadget slowly comes to, we see he is still in the laboratory, however his coat and hat have been removed, and he is STRAPPED TO A LAB TABLE and hooked up to an ACTIVE COMPUTER by way of a GLOWING NEEDLE that is shoved into the OPEN PANEL in his arm. Claw stands nearby, feverishly entering things into the computer.

GADGET

Scolex.

CLAW

Hi there, Inspector.

GADGET

What are you doing to me?

CLAW

Injecting you with a computer virus.

(CONTINUED)

-3-

CONTINUED:

GADGET

Why not just kill me?

CLAW

I want to study you. This way I can still take you apart while you're alive, but too weak to kick about it.

GADGET

You don't like me much, do you?

CLAW

I could never take someone...something like you personally, you're just in my way. You've been in my way before. A certain night. A certain accident. A certain bowling ball...

He takes off his hand, revealing his claw.

GADGET

You're responsible for that. For Brenda's dad. For stealing the foot. For what happened to me.

(then)

Why did you need to do all this?

CLAW

Their research held the secret I needed to combine the synthetic and the organic.

GADGET

To make these weapons?

CLAW

Exactly. Imagine, a weapon that can stalk its intended target with the predatory instinct of a lion? Or hunt down and kill with the bloodthirsty tenacity of a wolf pack?

Claw runs his hand along the smooth surface of a nearby missile. It PURRS like a lion.

CLAW

(continuing)

The name Scolex will be bigger than AT&T and Microsoft combined. Bill Gates will be licking my postage stamps. I'll be the King of Arms -

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

GADGET

(growing weaker)

Kind of ironic, a guy without a hand
being the king of arms.

CLAW

It won't seem so funny in twelve hours.
My first shipment of "smart" bombs goes
out at dawn. I think it's safe to say
that several world leaders are in for one
hell of a wake up call.

(then)

This virus has a short time to go. I'll
be back. I have to go shmooze a ruthless
dictator.

Claw exits. Gadget lies there, tries to pull away from the straps. It's hopeless. His body is tattered and torn and broken. His head falls back, defeated. Then his eye lands on THE BUTTON that fell off his coat...

THE BUTTON

That fell off his coat. Lying on the floor. And...

GADGET

Realizes this may be his ticket out.

GADGET

(whispers)

Go go Gadget Button.

And the button rolls up on its side...ROLLS ALONG THE FLOOR,
and UP the LAB TABLE, A JAGGED BLADE POPPING OUT AROUND THE
CIRCUMFERENCE like a tiny buzzsaw, as it CUTS THROUGH one of
the STRAPS holding Gadget down, and we...

CUT TO:

INT. BRENDA'S CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

As she drives home, exhausted and worried. The RADIO NEWS
REPORT is on...

RADIO

.... Inspector Gadget is still on the
loose and extremely dangerous. If anyone
has any information about his whereabouts
they are advised to call the police
immediately. Riverton Chief of Police
Quimby is expected to offer his
resignation tomorrow in light of the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RADIO (cont'd)
 debacle. No comment available from Dr.
 Brenda Bradford, chief designer of the
 disastrous Gadget program -

She TURNS OFF THE RADIO, devastated.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRENDAS HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Brenda's car pulls up in front of her house. She arrives at her front door, only to find a BOUQUET of BEAUTIFUL HOT HOUSE FLOWERS. And a note which reads, 'When the world gets harsh, remember her beauties. Thinking of you. Sanford.'

Brenda's face softens. Then, out of nowhere...

A VOICE (O.S.)
 Brenda.

Startled, she turns.

BRENDA
 Who's there?

Someone takes a step forward from the shadows. It's Gadget. He's in awful shape: dirty, torn, springs hanging out, wiring exposed, limbs at odd angles. He stands mostly covered by shadows, not wanting Brenda to see him this way. He is extremely weak and somewhat confused. The virus is taking hold.

Brenda sees him. First, shock. Then, apprehension.

BRENDA
 Gadget?
 (then seeing the shape he's
 in; forgets everything but
 concern)
 Oh my god...

He pulls back further, ashamed, then...

BRENDA
 Gadget, what happened? What made you
 want to kill Quimby?

GADGET
 Wasn't me. I think...
 (struggle with the words)
 ...a robot...made by...Scolex...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The CHOPPER BLADE, for no apparent reason, starts going UP AND DOWN out of his hat. (The L.E.D. on his hat is reading out something in PERSIAN, followed by CARTOON SWEAR SYMBOLS.) Brenda is terribly worried.

BRENDA

Gadget, you're sick, come inside, let me help you...

GADGET

No...Brenda...listen...not much time...this virus...have to tell you...in danger. Scolex...

(he struggles; trying to pull up the words; failing)
...not nice.

(then; momentarily losing it;
says this as if he's saying
"you're in terrible danger")
...your seat can be used as a flotation device!

Gadget's head SNAPS UP AND BACK. Brenda really thinks he's really lost it.

BRENDA

Gadget, let us help you. Something's gone wrong inside you...

Gadget realizes she doesn't believe him. That she thinks he's just gone haywire. Gadget heart is breaking.

GADGET

You...don't...believe...

Then his GADGETS starts popping in and out of his fingers. He looks down, unable to control them, then sees...

BRENDA'S HAND

Slowly sliding her cell phone out of her purse.

Gadget sees it. She sees him see it. He turns and runs into the night.

BRENDA

Gadget! Come back! No one's going to hurt you!

(then quickly dialing; into phone)

Get me Quimby. Gadget was here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

And then she picks up something that Gadget dropped. It's A SINGLE DAISY.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GADGET'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Cop cars are barricaded around it, staking it out.

INT. GADGET'S GARAGE

As a SMALL WINDOW off the back of the house SLIDES OPEN...and BRAIN'S HEAD APPEARS...then his paws, then he jumps in, followed by PENNY, trying to be very stealthy and quiet. She peeks through a small window in the garage door to see...

PENNY'S POV - ALL THE COP CARS

RESUME PENNY

A little impressed, in spite of everything.

PENNY

If I wasn't so worried about Uncle Gadget, this would be pretty cool.

GADGETMOBILE

(O.S.)

Only a girl in suburbia would think her house being surrounded by cops was cool.

Penny is so startled she falls backwards into a METAL TRASH CAN, but catches it before it hits the ground. She grabs a FLASHLIGHT, turns it on...

PENNY

Who's there?

A LARGE FREEZER in the corner instantaneously begins to MORPH back into the GADGETMOBILE.

GADGETMOBILE

Man you know how to scare a dude.

PENNY

How long have you been here?

GADGETMOBILE

Few hours. I haven't seen him since this afternoon. He left me at Scolex Robotics.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

Why didn't the cops take you?

GADGETMOBILE

They'd have to find me first. Why didn't
you go to the cops?

PENNY

I want to help Uncle Gadget. You don't
believe all this cream filling about him
wiggling out, do you?

GADGETMOBILE

He may be clumsy, he may be lame, and God
knows I never want to see him dance, but
he ain't no nutbar.

PENNY

I just know he's laying low somewhere.
Hiding out. And I'm going to find him.

GADGETMOBILE

Count me in, chicklet.

(off her look; plays it tough)
The guy's my gig.

Penny glances out the window at the cops.

PENNY

Just how small can you make yourself? A
bicycle? A coin purse?...

CUT TO:

EXT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

As the GADGETMOBILE suddenly SMASHES THROUGH THE GARAGE DOOR,
SCREECHING OUT into the street and ROCKETING DOWN THE ROAD.

INT. GADGETMOBILE

Brain's behind the wheel, but the car is driving. Penny
picks her head up from the back seat...

PENNY

Or, that'll work...

In the mirror we see the COP CARS GAINING.

GADGETMOBILE

Let's see...what would James Bond do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Gadgetmobile MORPHS into the GOLDENEYE BMW... Penny is squished in the back seat, or the lack there-of.

PENNY
(barely able to get the words out)
Bad... idea.

GADGETMOBILE
Forgot about that. What would that Bat guy do?

He MORPHS into the BATMOBILE. Penny rolls her eyes.

PENNY
This is inconspicuous.

GADGETMOBILE
Good point. I know... what would my momma do?

And he MORPHS INTO a drop dead awesome BLACK MERCEDES.

PENNY
(impressed)
Remind me to meet your mom.

GADGETMOBILE
Hang on chicklet, we ain't done yet...

EXT. CAR - ON THE MERCEDES EMBLEM

Suddenly MORPHS into THREE DIMENSIONS... then begins to ROTATE as it TELESCOPES UP from the hood of the car... then the SPOKES of the SYMBOL begin to enlarge until it forms a HELICOPTER BLADE and...

THE GADGETMOBILE

Takes off. Disappearing into the night sky. A beat then...

PENNY (V.O.)
Can I use you for my driving test?

GADGETMOBILE
(V.O.)
You're only fourteen.

PENNY (V.O.)
I think I could pass.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S PENTHOUSE - SAME NIGHT

Brenda, disheveled and worried, obviously hasn't stopped for two seconds to sit down since she heard about Gadget, stands opposite Claw, who is on the sofa, looking through some Chinese take-out, trying to get Brenda to eat.

BRENDA

I want to use your lab to fix Gadget.

CLAW

Of course, whatever you like.

(feeling her out)

Do you know where he is?

BRENDA

No. Okay, that's one small problem.

CLAW

I take it the police have had no luck?

BRENDA

No, thank god. After I talked to Quimby I realized they have no interest in saving him. They're afraid of him. We're Gadget's only hope.

CLAW

Have an eggroll.

BRENDA

(mind elsewhere)

If only I'd gotten him to stay tonight.

CLAW

(choking on rumaki)

You saw Gadget tonight?

BRENDA

Yeah. He came by my house. He was a total mess. Physically and mentally. Saying things that made no sense...

CLAW

(getting nervous)

Such as...

BRENDA

Don't take this personally. He wasn't in his right mind. But he said that he didn't try to kill Quimby. That you had made a robotic replicant of him...

CONTINUED:

A moment, then Claw chuckles heartily, a little too heartily, then stopping abruptly...

CLAW

Kung Pao?

He hands the dish to Brenda, who absently takes it, then just puts it back on the coffee table.

CLAW

Did he say anything else?

BRENDA

Oh...silly stuff.. he said you...were not nice. And something about my seat and flotation.

Claw is getting really uncomfortable.

CLAW

I suppose you know why he wanted to say these things about me...to you...

BRENDA

I think his carbium pentameter was on the blitz. Or maybe it was a break down in the frontal lobiptical fusion -

CLAW

He's in love with you.

Brenda stops in her tracks.

BRENDA

What?

CLAW

He's in love with you. It's completely obvious. I knew it from the first time I saw him at the unveiling.

BRENDA

Gadget's in love with me?

CLAW

Now that you and I...well...I may be speaking out of line, but ever since that night, I feel a tremendous bond with you, Brenda...I just think Gadget felt this and didn't want to lose you. Which is ironic, as he never actually had you.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

BRENDA

(with some regret; a different
spin on the word "had")
No...no, he never had me...

CLAW

People often get crushes on their
doctors. This was a million times more
intimate.

BRENDA

Gadget's in love with me.

CLAW

Put it out of your head. There's nothing
to be done about that. But we can try to
find him. I'll help you.

BRENDA

Thank you, Sanford.

CLAW

My pleasure, Brenda.

And he leans over and kisses her. A real kiss. She was not
expecting this. She's sort of blindsided.

CLAW

(straightening up; checks
watch)

I've got a little business to wrap up.
I'll be right back.

Brenda just sits there nodding. Shellshocked. Claw exits.
Brenda, waits a moment, then, in complete emotional overload,
starts shoveling fried rice in her mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. GADGETMOBILE (AS MERCEDES) - SAME TIME - ON BRAIN

A DRIVING GLOVE held pointedly up to his nose, at which he
just stares blankly...

PENNY (O.S.)

C'mon Brain. Find Uncle Gadget, find
Uncle Gadget...

And PULL BACK to find Penny is holding the glove, which Brain
now noncommittally takes in his mouth...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PENNY

I think he's got the scent!

And she holds Brain's head O.S., up through the OPEN SUNROOF, where he can sniff the passing breeze as the car drives along.

PENNY

(repeating command)

Now find Uncle Gadget, find....

A pregnant moment, then, suddenly, the GLOVE JUST DROPS IN HER LAP. She pulls Brain back inside. He's asleep.

GADGETMOBILE

Wonder dog.

Just then, a RED LIGHT comes on on the Gadgetmobile's dash, and we hear a funny, syncopatically rhythmic THUMPING sound on the sound system...

PENNY

What's that...

GADGETMOBILE

That's the homing device that tells me where my man is at all times..it's wired right into his Narvik 7

PENNY

(re: sound)

You mean that's his...heart...

GADGETMOBILE

It ain't the sound of one hand clapping...but the homer hasn't been working since late this afternoon...

PENNY

(thrilled)

Does that mean we can find him?

GADGETMOBILE

If it stays on.

The lights then GOES OFF. Then it GOES ON. Then it GOES OFF. Then it GOES ON. Penny and Brain just stare at it.

PENNY

What's making it do that?

CUT TO:

INT. BRENDA/BRENDA'S DAD'S WAREHOUSE LAB - SAME TIME

The lab is dark. It looks kind of dusty, like no one's been in it for awhile. ONE WINDOW is OPEN. PAN ACROSS the room to find...

GADGET

Jerry-rigging some wires in his OPEN HEART PANEL to an ELECTRICAL SOCKET and, essentially, electrocuting himself by accident. Power on...power off...power on...power off... He yanks the wires out. TURNS BACK to the GIGANTIC MANUAL titled "THE GADGET PROGRAM", looks through it with the lack of hope that a non-computer-literate would have trying to fix their own computer from an instruction manual.

GADGET

(completely lost and utterly weak)

...eighty...million...dollars...of...tech
...nolog...y...and...no...reset...button.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S PENTHOUSE - SAME TIME

PAN across various FORTUNE COOKIE FORTUNES left amidst crumbs on the coffee table... "The truth is nearer than you think"... "Appearances can be deceiving"... "A brief trip may change your life"...

PICK UP BRENDA

Pacing, frustrated, checks her watch, and in that moment, her shoe gets caught under the oriental rug and she TRIPS, landing on her stomach with a THUD, all the pens falling out of her hair at once.

BRENDA

Ow.

She gets on her hands and knees, collecting her pens. One of them has slid UNDER A BOOKSHELF... she reaches under it... feels around... stops... feels something strange... looks underneath to see...

A BUTTON

Under the bookcase... sort of hidden but reachable... and...

BRENDA

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ever the scientist...PRESSES IT...and the BOOKCASE SLIDES OPEN, and she is shocked to find herself on her hands and knees in front of a SECRET ELEVATOR...as it DINGS OPEN...

CUT TO:

INT. BRENDA/ DAD'S LAB - LATER

Gadget is out cold on the lab table, and we are surprised to see his CHEST PANEL IS OPEN...and the NARVIK 7 is exposed on a small platform that rises from his chest. It seems to have several WIRES hooked up to it...as it begins to PUMP MORE REGULARLY...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE PENNY

On the computer...with the manual...totally focused and tapping away at the keys like it's life and death, which it is. Brain sits at Gadget's head, staring at him. The Gadgetmobile, now back as a Lincoln is parked inside the lab, watching Gadget...

GADGETMOBILE

Keep going, chicklet. It's starting to pump.

Mathematical equations appear on the screen. Penny's on top of it.

PENNY

Hang on, Uncle Gadget...

GADGETMOBILE

Where'd a kid like you learn to download an anti-virus?

PENNY

I spent a lot of time in my room to drown out the sound of my mom and dad throwing plates at each other. You know...play computer games...surf the net...download an anti-virus...it was something to do.

Gadget's heart is pumping. His eyelids flutter open as he slowly regains consciousness.

GADGET

Anyone get the number of that train that hit me?

Penny's face lights up. He's going to live.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S SECRET LABORATORY - ON BRENDA

As she steps out of the elevator and into this bizarre, dark world. STRANGE DIAGRAMS of WEAPONS cover the walls...in the background...animal noises, LOW GROWLS, EXOTIC BIRD CALLS, HISSING SNAKES. Brenda walks through gingerly...aware there is something secret and strange going on here. She turns her head quickly at the sound of something SNORTING, at the same time inadvertently WALKS INTO A FIGURE, grabbing it before it falls and is shocked to be looking at...

HERSELF

An exact robotic replica. Only this ROBOBRENDA is wearing a negligee and a lot more make-up. Brenda is floored. She then looks along the wall to see various DIAGRAMS of her SELECTIVE CLONING OF SKIN TO AID BURN VICTIMS...then VARIOUS ARTIFICIAL LIMBS covered with different grades of skin quality...and finally...the MODEL HEAD OF A ROBOGADGET. She picks it up...

BRENDA

(shocked; to herself)
Gadget was right. "Scolex...not nice"...

THEN SUDDENLY....

CLAW (O.S.)

Not bad, is it?

Brenda, shocked, DROPS THE HEAD. It rolls to Claw's feet. He PICKS IT UP. Looks at it.

CLAW

Alas, poor Robogadget. I knew him, well...what was to know, really?

He tosses the head over his shoulder into a yellow dumpster.

CLAW

I believe in recycling.

BRENDA

You did set up Gadget. And you lied to me.

(studying diagrams)
You're using my research to make...weapons...with the instincts of animals.

(nods toward Robobrenda)
And I'm not even gonna go there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAW

Gadget was in my way.

(then)

I wanted to tell you the truth about what I was creating...

BRENDA

(ever the scientist's ego)

What you were creating? Not that I would want anything to do with this, but let's be honest...

CLAW

Dammit, Brenda! So you're smarter than me! I'm bigger than that, Brenda. Sure, it used to bug me. But the truth is, I'm willing to overlook it. The truth is...I love you...I love everything about you...the way your eyes light up when you electro-radiate compound particles...how you laugh when the ion you thought was positive turns out to be negative...the silly way you wear all those pens in your hair...

BRENDA

Scolex. Get over it.

CLAW

Fine. The virtuous Dr. Bradford doesn't approve. Well, there's several, small Third World countries that see it differently. To the tune of six billion...

But he stops, as Brenda's eyes widen, seeing something. Claw freezes, he knows what she's looking at, slowly turns his head to see...

THE FOOT

Stolen from her dad's lab. Hundreds of diagrams dissecting the mechanics cover the walls. Brenda's eyes fill with fury. She looks at Claw.

BRENDA

You killed my father.

A beat, then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAW
Nobody's perfect.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE LAB - SAME TIME

Gadget's heart is back in his chest. He's standing up. The computer virus is gone, but he's still a disheveled mess.

GADGET
(trying out his gadgets)
Go go Gadget blades -

A pregnant pause. Nothing happens.

PENNY
Try something else.

GADGET
Go go Gadget foam -

Another pregnant pause. A tiny, spurt of FOAM fizzles out. It's not pretty.

GADGET
What am I going to do? I've got to stop Scolex from sending out those weapons before dawn...

GADGETMOBILE
For starters, calm the funk down. You got to find yourself somewhere in that body of yours.

GADGET
Maybe this is because of my heart being on the blink for so long...

GADGETMOBILE
This isn't about heart. It's about soul.

PENNY
Color you profound, Gadgetmobile.

GADGET
(to Gadgetmobile)
What are you talking about?

GADGETMOBILE
(taking over; to Penny)
Hit the lights, chicklet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Penny turns out the lights. Suddenly we HEAR the FULL SYNTHESIZER INTRO to Barry White's classic "My First, My Last, My Everything". As the Gadgetmobile's PARKING LIGHTS COME ON, illuminating it's grill/face with "dramatic" lighting...

GADGETMOBILE

(singing)

"You're the first, the last, my everything, And the answer to all my dreams..."

Gadget is frozen in his steps. This is the weirdest thing he's ever seen.

GADGETMOBILE

(continuing)

...You're my sun...you're my moon...you're my guiding star...some kind of wonderful, that's what you are -'

The music ABRUPTLY CUTS OUT, then...

GADGETMOBILE

(talking; very low key)

Okay Gadget, you take it.

And before Gadget knows what hit him, the Gadgetmobile's HEADLIGHTS FLASH ON, creating a LOUNGE-ACT-LIKE-POOL-OF-LIGHT on Gadget, who stands there utterly stiff as the MUSIC ABRUPTLY CUTS BACK IN...

GADGET

You got to be kidding.

GADGETMOBILE

Run with it, baby.

Gadget feels like a complete idiot. Then, glad to remember this...

GADGET

I don't know the words.

Penny scrambles through the Bradford's CD COLLECTION. Pulls out a Barry White NOTES LINER with lyrics.

PENNY

Right here, Uncle Gadget.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GADGET

(not thrilled)

Thanks so much.

(the music continues; finally,
can't think of any way to
avoid this, jumps in; really
stiff talk/singing, like Al
Gore as a lounge act)

"I know there's only one like you.
There's just no way they could have made
two. You are all I'm living for. Your
love I'll keep forever more. You're my
first, my last, my everything..."

GADGETMOBILE

Loosen up. Move your body. Lose yourself
in it...

Gadget rolls his eyes. His glance happens to fall on...

A PHOTOGRAPH OF BRENDA

Obviously kept there by her Dad. And...

GADGET

Looks at that photograph, clearly missing her...

GADGET

(singing; a tiny bit less
stiff)

"With you...I found so many things...
(closes his eyes; begins to
move a little)

A love so new, only you could bring...
(starts singing louder)

Can't you see it's you, You make me feel
this way, You're like a fresh morning
dew, on a brand new day - "

As he really starts getting into it and SLIDES across the
"stage", we...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LABORATORY - ON A SURGICAL BUZZSAW

Making that horrible noise that just makes you think of the
dentist. Then we PULL BACK to find Brenda strapped down to a
LAB TABLE. Claw, testing the buzzsaw, puts it down. Then
OPENS ROBOBRENDA'S head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRENDA

"I can't believe you're going to use my own scientific research to put my brain into a robotic replicant..."

CLAW

You could marry me and change my mind.

BRENDA

Got any novocaine?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE LAB - CONTINUOUS

The music cuts right back in where we left off, as Gadget, now totally into the song, is moving and sliding around to the music, his gadgets going off like clockwork when he cues them. Penny and Brain, singing back-up (Brain's just howling, but he's got the side-to-side-back-up-singer-slide down), duck as Gadget FLARE'S FLARE and ROCKETS GO OFF...

GADGET

(big finale)

"...I know there's only one like you.
There's no way they could have made two.
You're my reality. You're my first, my
last, my everything..."

Big finish. Big canned applause (over the G'mobile's sound system). Gadget is empowered.

GADGET

Let's rock and roll.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONGSHOT - GADGET'S POV - SCOLEX ROBOTICS

We're looking ACROSS THE BRIDGE at the Scolex building. It's pre-dawn, and the bridge is shrouded in mist; Scolex Robotics rising out of it in the distance. It's eerie as hell.

INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON GADGET, PENNY AND BRAIN

The car is stopped at the entrance to the bridge. Gadget, Penny and Brain are staring across, looking suddenly a bit more tentative than when they were grooving to Barry White.

PENNY

Maybe this isn't such a hot idea, Uncle Gadget...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET
(steeling himself)
Don't be silly.

PENNY
Why can't we just go to the police?

GADGET
Because as far as the police are concerned, I'm a homicidal maniac. I've got to deal with this myself.

PENNY
Then I'm going with you.

GADGET
Penny, there's no way I'm calling your mother in Brazil and telling her I took you into the evil empire of a murdering psychopath just 'cause I needed back-up... I mean, she made me promise I wouldn't let you skateboard unless you wore a helmet.

Gadget kisses her on the cheek. Starts out of the car.

GADGET
I'll be fine.
(then to Gadgetmobile)
You stay here with Penny. Park in a safe place and make sure the doors are locked.

GADGETMOBILE
You're the boss.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS

As he's about to buzz Brenda's cranium...

CLAW
You're scalp should be quite numb by now. You won't feel a thing... rather like hair transplants. Not that I've had them-

But he stops at the crucial moment, seeing...

A SURVEILLANCE MONITOR

Up on the wall. Showing a figure crossing the bridge toward Scolex Robotics. It's Gadget.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RESUME CLAW AND BRENTA

Claw's brow furrows. Brenda's face lights up.

BRENTA

Gadget! Thank god he's alive -

The affection, the relief, the admiration in her voice tells Claw everything he needs to know about how Brenda feels about this guy. He puts down his buzzsaw.

CLAW

I'll send out the welcoming committee.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE - ON GADGET

As he starts across, his footsteps echoing in the silent dawn.

GADGET

(singing to himself; trying to sound brave; his voice cracks)

"...you're my sun...my moon...my guiding star...some kind of wonderful, that's what you are..."

His steps slow down. Is he imagining this, or is there a figure approaching in the mist?

GADGET

"...I know there's only one like you.
There's no way they could have made two -

And SUDDENLY A FIGURE DOES APPEAR. Gadget finds himself looking at an exact replica of himself. It's Robogadget. Gadget just stands there, facing off with Robogadget on the middle of the bridge; about sixty feet apart. Very High Noon.

ROBOGADGET

Well, look who put his nuts back in his bolts. Nothing personal, but you're still not lookin' so good...

GADGET

You're the one that caused all that trouble. That tried to kill Quimby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBOGADGET

Let's face it, you're in over your head...

GADGET

(defiant)

No I'm not. I'm in right up to my head. I can handle this. And I can handle you.

Suddenly ANOTHER ROBOGADGET appears out of the mist.

ROBOGADGET #2

Don't worry. We'll take over. After all, we're like you, only better.

GADGET

You're nothing like me. I can think. I can feel...

A THIRD ROBOGADGET walks out of the mist. He lines up abreast of the other two.

ROBOGADGET #3

...And you can die.

Robogadget's hand turns into a detachable BOOMERANG with RAZOR SHARP EDGES. Robogadget #2 pulls a SMALL CANNON out of his sleeve. Robogadget #3 produces a SLEDGEHAMMER from his hand.

GADGET

Well, there's that...

Robogadget then whips the boomerang around, releasing it toward Gadget. It flies right at his head as Robogadget #2 starts FIRING FIREBALLS from his cannon and Robogadget #3 runs toward Gadget with the sledgehammer.

The Boomerang is sailing straight at Gadget. At the last second he BENDS BACKWARD at the knees, creating an impossible right angle with his body. The Boomerang flies an inch over him then Gadget pops back up, disengaging different limbs and separating them from his body to avoid oncoming fireballs. while...

GADGET

Go go Gadget lasso...

And he whips the lasso around, throwing it over the boomerang Robogadget, and securing him just as THE BOOMERANG travels back, and whacks the Robogadget's head off. Sparks fly. The head rolls down the bridge toward Gadget, disappearing into the mist behind him, while the force of the lasso's yank

CONTINUED: (2)

causes the headless body to knock over Robogadget #2, temporarily halting the fireball attack.

GADGET
(re: head)
Oops.

The headless robot body, wires and sparks exposed, falls over the bridge into the dark river below, shorting out brilliantly when it hits the water.

Robogadget #3 then starts running at Gadget with the sledgehammer. He WHIPS IT at Gadget's head. Gadget retracts his head into his neck. The Robogadget continues whipping the sledgehammer around in a circle, and each time it should hit Gadget, he either quickly pulls his head down, or in a flash, uses his coils to spring over it. Up and down, up and down, the Robogadget #3 starts just SPINNING AROUND trying to hit Gadget, who, getting an idea, starts running in a TIGHT CIRCLE around the Robogadget...faster and faster until Gadget's legs are a blur and Robogadget #3 literally can't stop spinning from the force of the Sledgehammer and, like a top, literally SPINS OFF THE BRIDGE, breaking through and falling into the water below.

GADGET
(glancing over)
Guess robots don't float.

But he is interrupted by a FIREBALL whizzing by his head. He turns to see Robogadget #2 striding steadily toward him, lobbing off fireballs. Gadget again disengages various limbs, pulling them in and out to avoid being hit, as he steps backwards, disappearing into the mist, as we HEAR A FIREBALL MAKE CONTACT and then we HEAR GADGET FALL.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ROBOGADGET #3's POV - LOOKING DOWN AT GADGET
Inside the fog. Gadget lies there lifeless.

ROBOGADGET #2
Told you you could die...

And before he can blink, Gadget EYES POP OPEN...

GADGET
Told you I could think -

And having the robot right where he wants him, he BLOWS Robogadget #2 CLEAR OVER THE BRIDGE with the FULL BLAST of a FIREHOSE IN HIS FACE. Robogadget #2 disappears into the darkness, followed by a small splash. Gadget, then sits up, tries to collect himself. Gets up and starts to walk out of

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

the mist, but TRIPS ON SOMETHING, setting off his TOE ROCKET. Gadget catches himself, picks up the object. It's Robogadget's dislodged head, now with a HOLE IN IT where the toe rocket went through. Gadget looks at it.

GADGET

This whole thing is getting a little weird for me.

And he tosses the head off the bridge as he heads toward Scolex Robotics.

CUT TO:

INT CLAW'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Claw is at his console, Big Whitey nearby, watching the victorious Gadget approach Scolex Robotics.

CLAW

(long suffering)
If you want to kill somebody right,
you've got to kill them yourself...

And as he rises from the console, we...

CUT TO:

INT GADGETMOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Penny sits in the front passenger seat with Brain, clearly frustrated with having been left behind.

PENNY

Maybe-

GADGETMOBILE

Forget it.

PENNY

But-

GADGETMOBILE

Not a chance.

PENNY

I-

GADGETMOBILE

No way.

Penny, frustrated, sighs. Leans back into the seat, when her gaze falls on THE AUTO SWITCH. She gets an idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - ON A HUGE IRON GATE

Over the mouth of what appears to be an UNDERGROUND RAMP, as we see LIGHTS COMING UP and hear a FEROCIOUS ENGINE...

CUT TO:

INT. CLAW'S LAB - ON BRENDAS

Lying on the slab. She tries to release herself by wriggling out of the bindings. She only succeeds in shaking the table enough to KNOCK OVER ROBOBRENDA who stands next to her, head still open. Robobrenda SWITCHES ON in the fall. She gets up. Looks at Brenda, who looks back at her. Robobrenda looks just like Brenda, but really vacant and stupid.

BRENDA

(not sure this'll work but
what the hell)

Would you mind cutting these straps?

Robobrenda looks at the straps. Shrugs. Smiles.

ROBOBRENDA

Okay.

She takes the SURGICAL BUZZ and BUZZES one off, dangerously close to Brenda's skin. Brenda's hand now free, she takes the buzzsaw.

BRENDA

(can't get it away fast
enough)

I'll take this from here.

Brenda frees herself. Gets up. Starts to leave. Feels bad about something. Turns around.

BRENDA

(reminds herself of the
'mantra'; a burden at this
particular moment)

Sisterhood is powerful.

Somewhat reluctant, she grabs Robobrenda and leads her off on the escape.

CUT TO:

EXT. GADGETMOBILE - APPROACHING BRIDGE

Weaving all over the road like a drunk is driving. The Gadgetmobile's grill winces as it near misses several collisions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON PENNY

In the driver's seat. Determined and going for it, but clearly without a clue about how to drive. The MANUAL SWITCH has been turned ON. Brain sits on the dash like one of those bobble-head dogs.

GADGETMOBILE

Hey, hey watch the paint! Where the heck did you learn how to drive?

PENNY

Video arcade.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - CONTINUOUS

Gadget approaches the looming building, when suddenly he HEARS the DEAFENING GROWLS of A MAD DOG and spins on his heels to see...

THE SCOLEXINATOR

A massive HUMVEE type vehicle, but with the characteristics of a ANGRY DOBERMAN, it's grill a row of SNARLING TEETH...it's headlights, YELLOW EYES...SALIVA spitting from it's mouth as it HEADS TOWARD GADGET FULL SPEED...an attack dog on a mission...and...

GADGET

Just stands there like a deer frozen in the headlights...

GADGET

(temporarily blanking out)

Go go Gadget...go go Gadget...go-go-
Gadget-something-or-other-for-the-love-
of-god-go-go -

CUT TO:

INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON PENNY

Barreling on to the Scolex parking lot, seeing the Humvee driving toward her uncle, her eyes wide...

PENNY

Um, Gadgetmobile?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGETMOBILE

Yeah?

PENNY

Maybe you better take it from here.

GADGETMOBILE

(to himself)

Gee, I didn't see this coming.

(then; to Penny)

Hit the switch, chicklet.

And she hits the AUTO SWITCH. Grabs Brain and ducks, just as she finds her seat being EJECTED...

PENNY

Hey! I didn't say I was getting out!

GADGETMOBILE

Baby, you're too young too vote.

And before she knows what's happening, she and Brain are EJECTED OUT... a PARACHUTE deploying from the seat as it lowers into a nearby trash bin. Meanwhile...

THE GADGETMOBILE

Has raced up to Gadget and scoops him up, tossing him in the driver's seat and screeching out of the way of the ferocious humvee in the nick of time.

GADGET

Thank god you're here! Where's Penny?

GADGETMOBILE

Don't worry. I left her in a safe place.

RESUME PENNY AND BRAIN

Pulling themselves out of the TRASH BIN. Sees her uncle is safe in the Gadgetmobile.

PENNY

You find him. You clear up his deadly virus. You get the car here in the nick of time. And you end up in the trash. No wonder the youth of America is disillusioned. Know what I mean, Brain?

But Brain is paying no attention. He's caught a scent. Suddenly COMPLETELY FOCUSED, he JUMPS OUT of the trash and TROTS INTENTLY toward the Scolex building.

CONTINUED: (2)

PENNY
" Brain? Hey Brain! Come back!

CUT TO:

INT. SCOLEX FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Brenda, feeling like she's in a maze, intently tries to find her way out of the bowels of the building. She runs up a long flight of utility stairs. Meanwhile, Robobrenda follows, apparently talking her ear off...

ROBOBRENDA

...I don't know, I kind of like this Claw guy...sure, he's not always really nice and stuff, but he's really rich and I like the way he dresses. To me, it's important how a guy looks when he takes you out - hey, is my eye liner even?

CUT TO:

INT. SCOLEX HALLWAY - ON BRAIN

Trotting at a clip, serious and focused, down a hallway, clearly looking for something.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As the Gadgetmobile swerves a 180 to find itself facing off with the massive Scolexinator, who SNARLS AND SPITS in a truly horrifying way.

GADGET
(to Gadgetmobile)
You ready for this?

GADGETMOBILE
Just another junkyard dog.

GADGET
Let's go.

As the two vehicles charge toward each other...

CUT TO:

INT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - ON BRAIN

Still barreling down the hallway. A dog on a mission.

CUT TO:

BRENDA

Running, sweating, dirt streaked face...desperately tries another escape hatch...a window. It's locked...

ROBOBRENDA

...I just don't really like the new colors for Spring. I mean, enough already with the neutrals...

Brenda tries not to roll her eyes...

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY - PENNY

Totally overwhelmed by the sheer size of the place. She looks tiny in it. She wanders through, uncomfortable...

PENNY

(small voice)

Brain? Here Brain...

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As the TWO VEHICLES CHARGE TOWARD EACH OTHER. THE HEADLIGHTS on the Scolexinator POP OPEN and the MOUTHS of TWO CANNONS emerge...

INT. GADGETMOBILE

GADGET

You sure you know what you're doing?

GADGETMOBILE

No. Want to get out and walk?

As the Scolexinator FIRES A SALVO at them...

GADGET

Nevermind.

EXT. CARS

At the last possible second the Gadgetmobile TILTS UP on it's side, driving on two wheels as the salvo BLOWS BY, exploding A WAREHOUSE off the property, behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. SCOLEX - ON BRAIN

Running down yet another hall...he STOPS SUDDENLY...seeing what he was looking for...

BIG WHITEY

In CLAW'S PENTHOUSE. Perched on top of a bookcase. Brain barks. Big Whitey hisses. Then, out of nowhere, Brain SOMERSAULTS from the floor UP TO THE DESK TOP, adopting a MARTIAL ARTS STANCE. Big Whitey, SOMERSAULTS from the bookcase down to the desk, adopting a MARTIAL ARTS STANCE across from Brain. They square off; INTENSE, FOCUSED. Eye contact so hard it could break your head. Then, in EXTREMELY BAD, OUT-OF-SYNC, OVERLY DRAMATIC DUBBING...

BRAIN

So, Big Whitey, you think your Kung Fu is better than mine, do you?
 (quickly slicing his hands through air; then)
 Well, we shall see about that -

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The Scolexinator again faces the Gadgetmobile, suddenly producing LONG, CABLED ARMS that extend in front of it, WITH ENORMOUS, WEIGHTED CLAWS at the end of each arm that TEAR AND SMASH the ground in front of it, like those vehicles designed to clear land mines. It starts charging, then STOPS, suddenly, by a FIRE HYDRANT, sniffs the ground, then LIFTS UP ON TWO WHEELS and squirts the WINDSHIELD WIPER. Then, satisfied, it's back to business as it charges forward...

The Gadgetmobile, cornered against a wall, steels its headlights...

GADGETMOBILE

Hang on! We're goin' down!

The Gadgetmobile sounds a DIVE ALARM just like a submarine, then the BLADE OF A STEAM SHOVEL emerges from the grill and DIGS INTO THE BLACKTOP, literally, as the Gadgetmobile disappears under the ground, moving forward, a lump under the surface as the SCOLEXINATOR BASHES OVER THEM, smashing through the wall...

INT. GADGETMOBILE - GADGET'S POV - MOVING DIRT

Smashed up against the windshield.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

Nice move.

GADGETMOBILE

(mouth full)

Easzhay for roo too shay.

CUT TO:

INT. SCOLEX - BRAIN AND BIG WHITEY

In the middle of an amazing martial arts battle: gravity defying leaps, awesome kicks and rolls, physically impossible somersaults as they duke it out to the OVERDONE SOUND EFFECTS of karate chops that sound like WHIPS THROUGH AIR and punches that sound like CARS CRASHING.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX - BREND A AND ROBOBRENDA

Brenda has finally found a way out as she pulls herself through a window and out on to a JUTTING piece of ARCHITECTURE, about five stories up. It's extremely tense as she inches her way along the building toward a fire escape.

Robobrenda, behind her, natters on.

ROBOBRENDA

...How many fat grams in celery-

And Brenda, suddenly unable to take it anymore, "accidentally" gets her foot in the way of Robobrenda's feet and Robobrenda goes flying off the building...Brenda looks over the edge, a little guilty, but relieved, then shrugging, resumes her escape.

INT. SCOLEX - ON PENNY

Lost in the bowels of the factory.

PENNY

Brain? You here, Brain?

And all of a sudden she finds herself face to face with THE BARREL OF AN UZI. At the end of which we find Sikes.

PENNY

Hi there.

(then; trying to make conversation and avoid being shot)

What's your name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIKES
(off guard; like no one's
asked him a personal question
in a million years)
Sikes.

Penny studies his face a long moment, then...

PENNY
You know, Sikes, you don't look like the
kind of guy who should be blowing the
head off a fourteen year old girl.
(looks a little closer; then)
You look more like a guy who should
be...maybe working in a hardware
store...helping someone pick out good
weather stripping...

Sikes just looks at her for a long moment, amazed, then
slowly, lowers his gun.

SIKES
(quietly)
My old man had a hardware store.

His eyes fill. A single tear rolls.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - ON A WINDOW

As Big Whitey comes CRASHING THROUGH, yowling like the loser
in a Bruce Lee battle, striking the martial arts pose of
someone who just got their ass kicked. He falls and falls,
landing in A FOUNTAIN below. He emerges, sputtering, wet and
defeated.

ON BRAIN

Standing in the window, victorious. He waves his paws, in a
rapid fire karate chop.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The Scolexinator, having crashed through the wall, is now
really pissed. It turns, hissing and spitting, teeth bared,
facing the Gadgetmobile...who just starts running. Faster and
faster away from the Scolexinator.

INT. GADGETMOBILE

(CONT'D.)

CONTINUED:

GADGET

What are you doing? We can't run away now? We've got to stop Claw! We've got to stop those missiles from going out -

EXT. GADGETMOBILE

As the Scolexinator, building up speed, goes faster and faster to catch up with the fleeing Gadgetmobile, who has a sly look on his grill, then...

GADGETMOBILE

Don't worry, baby. Quittin' ain't my stick...

And he SUDDENLY STOPS, TURNING AND FACING the Scolexinator which is barreling toward them at break neck speed...can't stop now...then the Gadgetmobile STICKS OUT IT'S WHEEL...like a foot tripping someone...the Scolexinator TRIPPING over the wheel strut...but in the process, the CLAW OF THE SCOLEXINATOR WRAPS AROUND THE GADGETMOBILE'S STRUT, taking the Gadgetmobile with it as both cars TURN OVER AND OVER, crashing into AN ELECTRIC FENCE. Sparks fly.

INT. SCOLEX ROBOTICS - ON PENNY AND SIKES

Sikes spill his guts. Penny "listens" while looking for Brain...

SIKES

...but the next thing you know, you've gotten used to the expensive haircuts and the Italian shoes and the Iced Latte's with the two little black straws...and you wake up and look in the mirror and you're a minion...

Brain appears down the hall. Sees Penny. Barks.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - ON GADGET

Having been thrown from the car and shorted out on the fence. He lies on the ground, motionless, the L.E.D. on his hat just blinking on and off in meaningless patterns. Brenda, climbing off the building, sees him and runs over, kneeling down next to him. She looks at him tenderly...

BRENDA

Gadget?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gadget slowly OPENS HIS EYES. Sees her there. Smiles a woozy smile. Has he died and gone to heaven?

GADGET

Hello, Brenda.

Brenda's eyes are looking at him in a way he's never seen her look at him before...

BRENDA

Are you breathing?

GADGET

(hyperventilating from the nearness of her)

I think so.

BRENDA

(are you really in love with me?)

How's your central vellecular equilibrator feel?

GADGET

It feels okay...

His hat, however, having been shorted out, is reading his thoughts. It says, "God, you're beautiful".

BRENDA

(Have I always been in love with you and just not known it?)

And how's your auto-axel lubricator functioning?

GADGET

(hat reads: "you make my head spin")

It's functioning fully.

BRENDA

(I really think I love you)

And does your rotating auto-expandable hydro-pump feel fully charged?

GADGET

(hat reads: "I think I love you")

It feels like it might just explode...

Brenda, reading his hat, just smiles. Stares into his eyes. tenderly...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRENDA

Oh Gadget...

GADGET

(re; looking into his eyes)
What is it, is my occipital lobe
slipping?

BRENDA

No, I just never realized what blue eyes
you have.

And she kisses him. It's a long, romantic kiss. Interrupted
as A SHADOW steps over them.

CLAW (O.S.)

Oh give me a break.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE CLAW

Having pulled himself from the wreckage. He's torn up and
disheveled and smoke streaked. His CLAW is exposed. Brenda
stands up.

BRENDA

Give it up, Claw. You'll never get away
with -

Claw SMACKS HER ACROSS THE GUT with his claw. She goes
flying, knocked out on the pavement...Gadget, horrified,
tries to fight back...

GADGET

Go go Gadget hose -

But nothing happens.

GADGET

(tries again)
Go go Gadget rocket -

Still nothing happens. Claw just starts laughing. Moving in
closer and closer.

CLAW

What's the matter, 'Inspector'... "Super
Hero"...shorted out? Haven't got another
bowling ball?

(he is seething as he leans in
closer and closer)
You...bug...me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Gadget tries to back away...to get up...but is too weak...Claw closes in on him...

CLAW

(continuing)

You are a clutz...a mechanical freak...an idiot...a "regular guy"...

As his CLAW CLOSES around Gadget's throat...tighter and tighter...

CLAW

But you know what? Soon, you'll be a dead "regular guy".

Gadget, desperate, doesn't know where to turn. Is starting not to be able to breathe. Suddenly sees...

THE SCOLEXINATOR DASHBOARD

The side of the vehicle smashed out...a RED BUTTON FLASHING...then sees...

THE SCOLEXINATOR HEADLIGHT/ MISSILES

Aimed straight at the building, and...

GADGET

Gets an idea, and trying to live long enough to pull it off, reaches in his pocket, fishing around for something...finally produces...

THE TWO RUBBER BANDS

He was using way back at the cop shop. he quickly forms the CAT'S CRADLE SLING SHOT behind Claw's head. With his last breath, aims, pulls it back and fires as...

THE RUBBER BAND

Flies like a whip, smacking directly into...

THE RED BUTTON

And setting off...

THE HEADLIGHT MISSILES

Blasting off with a huge noise...

FOLLOWING THE MISSILES

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

As they BLOW DOWN the parking RAMP, into the building, directly into an OPEN AIR DUCT, and down a VENTILATOR SHAFT right into the MISSILE ROOM....

RESUME EXTERIOR - ON CLAW

Forgetting about Gadget for the moment, Turning to look at the building...then, realizing...

CLAW
Don't tell me.

And the building is rocked by a tremendous EXPLOSION...then a beat later...

THE WHOLE BUILDING BLOWS UP

Fireworks shooting through the sky. Debris flying.

ON CLAW

His empire disappearing before his eyes. And before he knows what hit him...

SIKES LANDS ON CLAW

Having been hurled out in the explosion...Pinning him...As...

BRENDA

Pulls herself up and runs to Gadget...and...

PENNY AND BRAIN

Just outside the building, dives for cover...

PENNY
(re: explosion)
Hope they doesn't blame me for this...

RESUME CLAW AND SIKES

As Claw tries to get up.

CLAW
(annoyed; re: Gadget and Brenda)
Get them!

SIKES
(not budging)
You don't own me anymore...Chunky. I quit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON GADGET AND BRENDA

She runs to him. They kiss as a star shell explodes above them in the sky.

ON THE GADGETMOBILE

Slowly coming to after having been smashed up. Looks around, woozy, then...

GADGETMOBILE

I don't know what happened, but I haven't felt like this since I partied with Ike...

CUT TO:

EXT. GADGET'S HOUSE - DAYS LATER

The Gadgetmobile, put back together and looking good, sings "Can't Get Enough of Your Love, Babe"....we PAN OVER to find...

BRENDA AND GADGET

On the porch swing, his arm around her, the picture of contentment... We CONTINUE PAST THEM...past an OPEN WINDOW where we see...

A TV

Left running. On it GERALDO is interviewing Claw from prison.

GERALDO

Mr. Scolex, you may be a brilliant scientist, but you're now facing fifty years in prison on a whole slate of charges...

(then)

I guess genius is as genius does -

As Claw grinds his teeth in frustration with this idiot, we CONTINUE UPSTAIRS to find...

ANOTHER OPEN WINDOW - ON PENNY

Lying on the bed...on the phone...

PENNY

...Yeah, this has been quite a summer, but I got a real problem next week. I start high school...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CONTINUING UP TO THE ROOF

Where we see the SILHOUETTE OF BRAIN somersaulting and karate kicking in the air, and as we MOVE UP INTO THE STARRY SKY...

BRENDA (O.S.)
(practically purring)
Go go Gadget...

And as Gadget's toe rocket is launched skyward, exploding in the night, we...

FADE OUT:

THE END

(CONTINUED)